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LIFE OF LORD BACON.

WITH AN ELEGANT HEAD.

FRANCIS BACON, Viscount St. Albans, and Lord High Chancellor of England, one of the greatest geniuses this or any other country ever produced, was born at York-house, in the Strand, on the 22d of January, 1561. His father was Sir Nicholas Bacon, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, and his mother a daughter of Sir Anthony Cook, who had been preceptor to Edward the Sixth, a lady not only distinguished by her virtue and piety, but also by her abilities and learning.* Descended from such parents, Bacon gave early proofs of that strength of mind and pregnancy of parts which afterwards shone forth with so much lustre. These were indeed so conspicuous while he was yet a boy, that the Queen herself, who had the peculiar talent of appreciating merit, charmed with the solidity of his sense and the gravity of his deportment, frequently conversed with him, and in mirth used to call him her young Lord Keeper. One saying of his particularly deserves to be recorded. The Queen one day having asked him his age, he replied, with great readiness and vivacity, that he was two years younger than her happy reign. On the 16th of June, 1573, being then in his twelfth year, he was entered of Trinity college, Cambridge, under Dr. John Whitgift, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. During his stay at the university he made uncommon progress in his studies, and before he attained to the age of sixteen he had not only gone through the whole circle of the liberal sciences, as they were then taught, but was able to discover in the reigning philosophy those imperfections which he afterwards so effectually exposed. The Lord Keeper finding in his son a ripeness of judgment far above his years, resolved to send him, young as he was, to France, that he might improve himself in the knowledge of the world; and for that purpose he put him un-

* We are informed by Mallet, in his Life of Lord Bacon, that she translated from the Latin Bishop Jewel's Apology for the Church of England.

der the protection of Sir Amias Powlet, then the Queen's Ambassador at Paris. While in the house of that great statesman his behaviour was marked with so much prudence, that Sir Amias entrusted him with a commission of importance to the Queen, which required secrecy and dispatch. To execute this he came over to England, and he acquitted himself of his charge with so much ability as gained both himself and the Ambassador great credit. On his return to France to finish his travels, he resided some time at Poitiers; where, instead of spending his time in those frivolous amusements which generally engage the attention of most young men in the like circumstances, he applied with great assiduity to useful studies, as appears from an ingenious performance of his, containing a succinct view of the state of Europe at that period, which is supposed to have been written when he was only nineteen. During his stay on the continent his father died, without making that separate provision for him which he intended. Obligated therefore, on his return to England, to think of some profession by which he might gain a subsistence, he made choice of the law, and entered himself of the honorable society of Gray's Inn, where his superior talents rendered him the ornament of the house, while the gentleness and affability of his manners secured him the esteem of all the members. That place was indeed so agreeable to Mr. Bacon, that he erected there a very elegant building, known for many years by the name of Lord Bacon's lodgings, which he occasionally inhabited during the greater part of his life.

Having soon become eminent in his profession, when he was twenty-eight years of age he was named by Queen Elizabeth her Counsel learned in the law extraordinary, by which, though he gained a step to preferment, little was added to his fortune.

About this time he appears to have formed the first outlines of his Grand Instauration of the Sciences, in a treatise

entitled *The Greatest Birth of Time*, which is lost.

Possessed of extensive abilities, and connected by family with some of the most distinguished characters of the age, Mr. Bacon had every reason to hope for rapid promotion; but his success in this respect appears not to have been adequate to his merit. Lord Burleigh indeed, who had married his mother's sister, interested himself so much in his behalf as to procure for him, not without opposition, the office of Register to the Star-Chamber, worth about 1600*l.* per annum; but it was only in reversion, and he did not enjoy the emoluments of it till twenty years after.

During the whole of Elizabeth's reign the Court was divided into two factions, at the head of one of which were the two Cecils, and at the head of the other, first the Earl of Leicester, and afterwards his son-in-law, the Earl of Essex. With the latter nobleman, so celebrated by his misfortunes, Mr. Bacon had contracted an early friendship, and he flattered himself that by his interest with the Queen, he should be able to better his fortune. But Cecil, who mortally hated Essex, and entertained a secret jealousy of Bacon, on account of his superior talents, represented him to the Queen as a speculative man, given up to philosophical enquiries rather new and amusing than useful or solid, and therefore more likely to distract her affairs than to benefit the nation, should he be permitted to have any share in the administration. All the interest therefore of Essex, exerted with the utmost warmth of friendship, could not procure for him the place of Attorney or that of Solicitor-general, for which he long and earnestly solicited.

This ungenerous treatment from a near relation, added to repeated disappointments, had so great an effect upon the spirits of Bacon, whose constitution, naturally weak, had been greatly impaired by nocturnal studies, that he was several times upon the point of retiring to some foreign country,

country, to conceal his grief and resentment. Essex, who could ill brook the mortification of a denial, unable to serve his friend in a public manner, resolved to make him amends out of his own private fortune, and generously bestowed upon him Twickenham park, which Bacon, according to his own acknowledgment, sold afterwards greatly under value, for the sum of eighteen hundred pounds. So noble and disinterested an act of friendship, one would think, must have invariably attached Bacon to the fortune of his benefactor; but the reverse was the case; for he not only appeared against Essex as a lawyer in behalf of the Crown, when he was tried for his life, but after he had suffered an ignominious death, he endeavoured to perpetuate his shame, by drawing up that declaration of the Earl's treasons which was intended to vindicate the Ministry, whose conduct appeared odious to the greater part of the nation. Bacon's ingratitude was indeed so eminently conspicuous, that he found it necessary to write an apology, which he addressed to the Earl of Devonshire. But this apology, though penned with great ability, and enlivened by the beauties of eloquence, is far from being satisfactory, and some stain will always remain affixed to his memory for his conduct to the unhappy Essex.

About the year 1596 he finished his *Maxims of the Law*, which he dedicated to Queen Elizabeth. This work, for reasons we are unacquainted with, he never printed. That year he published his *Essays, or Counsels Civil and Moral*, a work which, as it displayed an uncommon skill of the offices of civil life, proved of great service to his reputation; and about the close of the year following he composed, on a particular occasion, his *History of the Alienation-office*, which however was not published till many years after his decease. In this learned work he has fully shewn that he was no less acquainted with the history and antiquities, than with

the laws of his country; and it may be justly said, that nothing ever came from his pen, which more clearly demonstrated his abilities in his profession. In the latter part of the Queen's reign, he distinguished himself in the House of Commons, in which he sat as member for Middlesex; and though he usually spoke on the side of the Court, he was always considered as a friend to the people. After the death of the Queen, whom he served both with zeal and fidelity, he composed a memorial of the happiness of her reign; which did equal honor to her administration, and to the capacity of its author. It was esteemed an excellent performance; and the learned Mr. de Thou freely confesses, that he made use of it in writing his invaluable history.

Upon the accession of James, Bacon took the earliest opportunity of paying his court to that weak Monarch, from whom he received the honor of knighthood on the 23d of July, 1603. This seems to have been only a prelude to farther advancement; for on the 25th of August, 1604, he was by patent constituted one of the King's counsel, learned in the law, with a fee of forty pounds a year; and on the same day he had a pension of sixty pounds a year assigned him for life, in consideration of the services of his brother.

In 1605, Sir Francis Bacon recommended himself to the king's particular notice, as well as to the esteem of his contemporaries, by publishing his *Treatise of the Progress and Advancement of Learning*. The great design of this work was to give an accurate survey of human knowledge; to divide this knowledge into such natural branches as might most commodiously admit of its farther improvement; to point out its deficiencies; and to shew by examples the best methods of reforming its errors, or supplying its imperfections. This work he first published in English, but to render it of more extensive use, with the assistance of some learned friends, he afterwards turned it into Latin. It was given to the public in 1623, and stands as the first

part of his Grand Instauration of the Sciences.

Sir Robert Cecil, who had now got the title of Earl of Salisbury, observed the same conduct towards Bacon in this reign, as he had in the preceding; and in order to thwart his views, he united himself with Sir Edward Coke, the King's Attorney-general, who envied Bacon's reputation, and feared his abilities as a statesman. It was not therefore till after repeated solicitations that Bacon obtained in 1607, the place he had so long expected, of Solicitor-general. In 1610 he published another treatise, entitled, *Of the Wisdom of the Ancients*; which bears the same marks of original and inventive genius as his other works. In 1611 he was constituted Judge of the Marshal's Court, jointly with Sir Thomas Vavafor, then Knight Marshal; and in 1613 he succeeded Sir Henry Hobart as Attorney-general, that gentleman having been advanced to the place of Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

In 1617, on the voluntary resignation of Lord Chancellor Egerton, who, broken with age and infirmities, wished to retire from public life, Sir Francis Bacon was appointed to succeed him with the title of Lord Keeper. Bacon was then in the fifty-seventh year of his age, and when the King delivered the seals to him, he gave him the following cautions:—First, that he should not put the seal to any thing till after mature deliberation. Secondly, that he should give righteous judgment between parties. And lastly, that he should not extend the royal prerogative too far. These were excellent admonitions, and happy would it have been for the new Lord Keeper, had he made a proper use of them. A few days after this event, the King set out for Scotland. During his absence, an affair happened which gave Bacon no small uneasiness. Secretary Winwood, out of dislike to the Lord Keeper, was desirous of bringing Sir Edward Coke into favor; and with this view prevailed on him to consent to his daughter's marrying Sir John

Villiers, brother to the favorite, whom he had before rejected with marks of contempt. Bacon, apprehensive that if Coke should be again brought into the Council, all his great designs for the welfare of the nation would be defeated, and his power greatly lessened by the loss of Villiers's favor, remonstrated against the proposed marriage both to that Lord and to the King. Nevertheless, as the lady had a great fortune, Villiers approved of the match, and both he and the King took great offence at the opposition made to it by Bacon. Their resentment on this occasion appears, however, to have been of short continuance; for on January 4th, 1618, he was constituted Lord High Chancellor of England; on the 11th of July created Baron of Verulam in Hertfordshire, and in the year following Viscount Saint Alban's.

Neither the weight and variety of public business, nor the pleasures of a court, could divert Bacon's attention from his favorite study philosophy. To this he devoted his leisure hours; and in 1620 he published his *Novum Organum Scientiarum*, as a second part of his Grand Instauration of the Sciences. Of all his philosophical tracts, this is the most finished and important. The principal design of it was to turn the attention of mankind from opinions to things, and from those frivolous speculations which dazzle without enlightening the understanding, to a rational investigation of the laws of nature, in a manner worthy of philosophers, who make truth and information the sole object of their enquiries. But we are now approaching towards an event of Bacon's life, which ended in a melancholy reverse of fortune,—an event which may afford a salutary lesson to those intoxicated with dignity and power, and over which, while we lament the weakness of human nature, a regard to historic truth forbids us to draw a veil.

James, who was no friend to parliaments, had endeavoured for some time to supply his wants without their assistance; and for this purpose many shameful

shameful monopolies and oppressive patents had been granted, which Buckingham, who had the entire management of the King, lavishly bestowed upon his own creatures and dependants. To all these patents, however procured, Bacon had readily affixed the seal, without ever venturing to insinuate that any of them were contrary to law or prejudicial to the public. The Parliament, which met on the 30th of January, 1621, having found it necessary to enquire into these abuses and arbitrary impositions which had become so insupportable, that they raised great clamour among the people, many grievances were discovered and severely censured; but the Commons did not stop here; they resolved to proceed farther, and to find out if possible by whose influence these patents had been procured. Complaints were about this time brought into the House of corrupt practices, also in the High Court of Equity. On the 15th of March Sir Robert Phillips reported from the Committee appointed to enquire into the abuses in the Courts of Justice, that two charges of corruption had been brought against the Lord Chancellor. The first was in the case of one Awbrey, who, finding a suit he had in Chancery to proceed very slowly, had been advised to make the Lord Chancellor a present of one hundred pounds. Awbrey, being in great distress, borrowed the money of an usurer, and when he received it, he sent it by Sir George Hastings and Mr. Jenkins to the Lord Chancellor, at his lodgings in Gray's Inn. When they returned, Sir George Hastings told Mr. Awbrey that his Lordship was thankful, and assured him of success, which however he had not. The other case was of one Mr. Egerton, who, as it appeared, had mortgaged his estate for four hundred pounds, which Sir George Hastings and Sir Richard Young presented to the Chancellor, under pretence of its being given in gratitude for the assistance that gentleman had received

from him when he was Attorney general. His Lordship at first refused the money, saying, it was too much, but he at length accepted it, as if for past favors. Sir George Hastings and Sir Richard Young being examined, acknowledged the receiving and delivery of a purse, but pretended that they knew not what it was; however it could not be made appear to the Committee that Mr. Egerton had any cause depending at that time either in the Chancery or Star Chamber. Sir Robert Phillips, in making the report, proceeded not only with decency and caution, but even with visible reluctance and tenderness towards the Lord Chancellor. The House ordered a farther enquiry by the Committee; and on the seventeenth of the same month Sir Robert Phillips reported some stronger circumstances; Sir George Hastings, who was himself a Member, becoming a witness, and giving positive testimony to both facts. Sir Edward Sackville and Mr. Finch, then Recorder of London, spoke in favour of the Chancellor, and endeavoured, as much as possible, to extenuate the affair, though it evidently appeared that there were causes depending in both cases, and that Dr. Field, Bishop of Llandaff, was deeply concerned in the last mentioned business. After the debate, the House ordered that the complaint of Awbrey and Egerton against the Lord Chancellor and the Bishop for corruption, together with the recognizance, should be drawn up by Sir Robert Phillips, Sir Edward Coke, Mr. Story, and Sir Dudley Diggs, and that the same should be related to the Lords, without prejudice or opinion, at a conference; and that a message be sent to the Lords for that purpose on Monday the nineteenth. On that day the complaint was made to the House of Lords, in the manner prescribed by the Commons; and when it came to be debated, the Marquis of Buckingham presented a letter from the Lord Chancellor, who was then sick, in which

which he requested of their Lordships that they would maintain him in their good opinion till his cause was heard; that they would allow him a convenient time to make his defence, both on account of his ill state of health, and of the importance of the charge; that they would permit him to except against the credibility of the witnesses, who appeared against him; to cross-examine them, and produce evidence in his own defence; and, lastly, that in case any more petitions of the like nature should be presented, their Lordships would not entertain any prejudice on account of their number, considering they were against a Judge who made two thousand orders and decrees in a year. To this expostulatory letter, their Lordships replied, that "they intended to proceed in his cause" then before them according to the "right rules of justice, and they should be glad if he would clear his honor therein; to which end they prayed his Lordship to provide for his just defence."—Next day, fresh complaints having been laid before the House of Commons, their Lordships thought proper to appoint a Select Committee, to take examinations, and to report the proofs respecting these and other instances of corruption; which Committee reported above twenty different cases, in which he had taken bribes, to the amount of several thousand pounds.

The matter was now carried too far to be got over by any interposition of the Court. His lordship, however, applied to the Marquis of Buckingham, who presented a letter from him to the King, in which he passionately lamented his situation, and with all submission entreated his Majesty's favor. In consequence of this letter he had an audience of the King, and was received with much tenderness and compassion. He himself tells us, that his Majesty shed tears upon the first news of his misfortune, and it is even said, that the King actually procured a recess of Parliament, in hopes that some means

might be devised to palliate matters a little. But that scheme, though perhaps dictated by the Chancellor himself, was attended with no success; for the more time there was allowed to enquire and examine into the affair, the plainer and more evident facts appeared, and the louder and stronger did the clamour of the public become against him. This probably determined the Chancellor to abandon his first design; and, instead of entering into a long and elaborate defence, to throw himself upon the mercy of his judges by an humble submission, which he drew up in writing, and prevailed upon the Prince of Wales, afterwards King Charles I. to present to the House of Peers; which he did, when the matter came again under consideration. It evidently appears from Bacon's own account, that there was too much ground for complaint in the two first charges, and indeed in most of the rest. The last article was, that he had suffered great exactions by his servants both in respect to private seals, and for sealing injunctions. To which he gave no other answer than this:—"I confess it was a great fault of neglect in me that I looked no better to my servants." His Lordship concluded his submission with the following humble prayer:—"This declaration I have made to your Lordships with a sincere mind; humbly craving, that if there should be any mistake, your Lordships will impute it to want of memory, and not to any desire of mine to obscure truth, or palliate any thing; for I do now again confess, that in points charged upon me, though they should be taken as myself have declared them, there is a great deal of corruption and neglect, for which I am heartily sorry, and submit myself to the judgment, grace, and mercy of the Court. For extension, I will use none concerning the matters themselves, only that it may please your Lordships, out of your nobleness, to cast your eyes of compassion upon my person and estate."

"estate. I was never noted for an
"avaricious man, and the apostle
"saith that covetousness is the root
"of all evil. I hope also that your
"Lordships do the rather find me in
"the state of grace, for that in all
"these particulars there are few or
"none that are not almost two years
"old; whereas those that have an
"habit of corruption, do commonly
"wax worse; so that it hath pleased
"God to prepare me by precedent
"degrees of amendment to my pre-
"sent penitency; and for my estate,
"it is so mean and poor, as my care
"is now chiefly to satisfy my debts.
"—And so fearing I have troubled
"your Lordships too long, I shall
"conclude an humble suit unto you,
"that if your Lordships proceed to
"sentence, your sentence may not be
"heavy to my ruin, but gracious and
"mixed with mercy; and not only
"so, but that you would be noble
"intercessors for me to his Majesty,
"likewise for his grace and favour."

As the Lords did not consider this
confession full enough, no particular
act being acknowledged, it was re-
turned to the Chancellor, who pre-
sented another on the 30th of April;
in which he owned most, but extenu-
ated some of the many charges brought
against him, and once more threw
himself upon the mercy of his Peers.—
On the 21st of May the House gave
judgment against him. He was sen-
tenced "to undergo a fine of 40,000l.
"to be imprisoned in the Tower
"during the King's pleasure; to be
"for ever incapable of any office,
"place, or employment in the com-
"monwealth, and never to sit again
"in Parliament, or come within the
"verge of the Court." Some au-
thors have asserted that the King,
finding he could not save both his
Chancellor, who was openly accused,
and Buckingham his favorite, who
was secretly, and on that account
more dangerously attacked, as the
encourager of whatever was deemed
most illegal and oppressive, prevailed
upon the former to abandon his de-
fence; promising, upon his princely

word, to screen him in the last de-
termination; or, if that could not be
done, to reward him amply after-
wards. However this may be, it is
certain that he was soon restored to
liberty by the King, who remitted
his fine; and so little remembrance
seems to have been preserved of his
past failings, that he was summoned
to the first Parliament of King
Charles; but age and infirmities pre-
vented him from taking his seat.

After his disgrace he retired from
public affairs, and for five years gave
himself up entirely to philosophy and
writing; so that during that time he
executed several parts of his Grand
Instauration, but he did not live to
finish the whole according to his plan.
It was also in his retirement that he
wrote, at the King's request, the His-
tory of Henry VII. which he pub-
lished in 1622.

Bacon's supposed poverty has been
much insisted on, both by our own
writers and foreigners. Some of the
former have asserted that he languish-
ed out the latter part of his life in
obscurity and indigence. And Le
Clerc, led into the same notion by a
passage in one of Howel's letters, has
animadverted with much severity on
the meanness of that Prince who
could leave such an eminent man to
struggle in his declining years with po-
verty and affliction. But this matter is
by some supposed to have been much
exaggerated. It is however certain
that shame, grief, and remorse greatly
tended to shorten the days of the un-
fortunate Chancellor. James died in
1625, and Bacon did not long sur-
vive him. He had been for some
time in a declining state of health;
and having made a little excursion
into the country, in order to try some
experiments in natural philosophy, he
was taken so ill on his journey that
he was obliged to stay at the Earl of
Arundel's house, at Highgate, about a
week, and there he expired on the
9th of April 1626, being Easter day.
He was buried in the chapel of St.
Michael's church, within the precincts
of Old Verulam, where a handsome
monument

monument was erected to his memory by the care of Sir Thomas Meautys, who had continued faithfully attached to him during all his troubles.

Mallet, on the testimony of Rawley, mentions a singularity in his temperament, which, if true, seems difficult to be accounted for. At every eclipse of the moon, whether he observed it or not, he was seized with a sudden fit of fainting, which left him without any remaining weakness as soon as the eclipse was ended. Bacon was of a middling stature; his forehead, which was spacious and open, was early impressed with the marks of age; he had a lively and penetrating eye, and his whole appearance was venerably pleasing. He continued single till after forty, and then took to wife a daughter of Alderman Barnham, of London, by whom he had no children. She out-lived him upwards of 20 years.

Bacon's literary reputation is supported by the testimony of men so eminent, both Britons and foreigners, that it will be sufficient to mention only a few of them, to shew in what estimation his works have been held by those who were best able to judge of them. Boyle, who undoubtedly built on the foundation laid by Bacon,

when he speaks of him in his works, calls him sometimes an illustrious, and at others an admirable and excellent philosopher. Mr. Addison, in one of the papers of the *Tatler*, says, "I shall only instance Sir Francis Bacon, a man, who for the greatness of his genius and compass of knowledge did honour to his age and country; I could almost say to human nature itself." And the celebrated Voltaire styles him the father of experimental philosophy. With regard to his public character, it certainly appears in a very unfavourable point of view. His ingratitude to Essex, and his corruption as a Judge, deserve the severest reprehension, and will always be considered an indelible stain on his memory. When we reflect on his superior abilities, and the brightness of his genius, the great and shining qualities of the philosopher, make us forget the frailties of the man. But, on the other hand, when we examine his conduct with the impartial and severe eye of justice, we cannot help acknowledging the propriety of Pope's expression, when he styles him,

"The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind."

DESCRIPTION OF THE JERBOA, A SINGULAR QUADRUPED.

BY MR. SONINI DE MANCOURT.

AMONG a variety of observations in natural history, which I have made in the course of my travels, none seem to me more worthy of being communicated to the public, than those respecting the Jerboas of Africa; especially as Mr. Buffon was never able to procure one of these animals, and has described them only from the imperfect accounts of others.

It is principally in the burning climates of Africa, that nature seems to take delight in diversifying, in a wonderful manner, the form of those beings which she has placed there; and in deviating from the rules and proportions which she appears to have

laid down, if we can call deviations those varieties which are indeed proofs of her immense and rich fecundity. It is in that parched soil that the caméléopard is found remarkable for the length of its fore legs. The same disproportion appears in the legs of the Jerboa; but contrary to what is observed in the caméléopard, the hind legs of the former are excessively long, while the fore legs scarcely appear at all. These long legs, or to speak more properly, feet, for it is the tarsus which is so considerably lengthened, alone serve the Jerboa for moving; those before, which may be considered as small hands, afford it

no

no assistance in going from one place to another. It hops in the manner of birds; and this motion, which would be extremely troublesome for any other quadruped, is so proper for the Jerboa, that it walks, or rather leaps, with the greatest facility and quickness. This four-footed animal, therefore, deviates a little from the class of quadrupeds, and claims some affinity to that of birds. Forming, as it were, the first link of the chain which connects both classes, it constitutes the first gradation from quadrupeds, and begins the shade in the latter which approaches towards birds.—That celebrated man, whose genius has carried the light of philosophy into the inmost recesses of nature, first established this sublime and important truth, that the works of nature are not separated by certain intervals, nor by sudden interruptions;—that every thing is intimately connected;—that the passage from class to class, from genus to genus, and from species to species, is made by an uniform gradation, and that these classes, genera, and species are, in the eyes of the philosopher, only signs proper for relieving the mind, or divisions to assist the memory.

Although the transition from quadrupeds has not been as yet completely traced, and though all its degrees are not yet ascertained, we are sufficiently warranted in believing the existence of this connection. We perceive the beginning of it in the Jerboa, and the last gradation in the bat; and we have every reason to hope, that the series of the different shades will be unveiled, in proportion as able observers of nature shall devote themselves to travelling in countries hitherto unexplored by the naturalist.—I am convinced that the interior part of Africa, a country as yet new to discoveries, contains innumerable rare and valuable objects, hitherto undescribed; a knowledge of

which would undoubtedly throw great light upon every part of natural history in general.* The height of the Jerboa is almost equal to that of a large rat. Its head is big in proportion to its body, flattened upon the top, and of a bright tawny yellow, clouded with blackish streaks. It has a large short broad muzzle; the upper jaw is longer than the inferior; and each is furnished with two incisive teeth only:—those above are large, of a square form, and divided lengthwise by a long groove; those of the lower are longer, convex on the outer side, pointed at the extremity, and bent inwards. It evidently appears that these teeth are formed and disposed in the same manner as those of the hare, rabbit, rat, &c. and on account of this resemblance, the Jerboa has been mentioned by travellers under all these different appellations. It would have been equally proper to call it a beaver or porcupine, as these animals are also unprovided with canine teeth, and have only four incisive. The nose of the Jerboa is bare, white, and cartilaginous; the iris of its eyes, which are large and prominent, is brown; its ears are long and broad, and covered with so short hair, that unless one looks at it very closely, they appear to be quite naked. They are white externally towards the bottoms, but the rest is grey; internally they are of a very bright tawny yellow, with grey and blackish clouds, as well as the sides of the head. They surround the orifice of hearing circularly, about two thirds of their length, in such a manner, that they form exactly the upper part of a horn. This conformation must greatly increase the faculty of hearing in these animals, and above all defend the interior organ of the ear, from any substance which might be apt to get into it.

Its body is longish, broader behind than before, and covered with very

* The author tells us, that he had formed a design of traversing the middle of Africa, from the little known gulph of Sidra to the Cape of Good Hope, in pursuit of natural knowledge; but was prevented from making this perilous journey, by some unfavorable circumstances that occurred.

long hair, of a soft silky texture. That which covers the back and sides, is of a cinder colour throughout the greater part of its length; but it is of a bright tawny yellow towards the points, which are blackish. As the dark-coloured part does not appear, the animal may be said to be of a bright tawny yellow colour, variegated with blackish streaks that run zig-zag.

The fore feet are so short that they scarcely appear beyond the hair; they are white, and have five toes, the innermost of which is very short, round at the extremity, and without a claw. The other four toes, of which the second is the largest, are very long, and armed with large hooked claws. The bottom of the feet is quite naked, and of a flesh colour: I have already remarked that they may be considered as hands, since they are never used by the Jerboa in walking, but only for laying hold of its food, carrying it to its mouth, and for digging holes in the earth.

The hind legs are covered with long white and yellow hair; its long feet are almost entirely bare, especially on the outer part; which evidently must be the case, since the animal when in motion or at rest, is continually supported by that part. They have three toes, of which that in the middle is a little larger than the rest; they are all three furnished with short claws, but very thick and blunt. They have also a kind of spur, or rather a small part of a fourth toe, which establishes an affinity between the Jerboa of Egypt, and the Alagtaga of Tartary, described by Mr. Gmelin; and which probably escaped Edwards and Hasselquist. The tail, which I did not find three times the length of the body, as Edwards and Hasselquist have said, but a little more than one length and a half of the body, is about the size of a goose's quill: it is square, of a deeper grey colour above than below, is covered with very short hair to the extremity, and terminates in a tuft of long silky hair, half black and half grey.

In comparing this description with that which Mr. Gmelin has given of the Alagtaga, in the fifth volume of the *New Commentaries of the Academy of Petersburg*, it will evidently appear, that the Jerboa has a great resemblance to the Alagtaga. Both have the same number of toes on the fore feet, the spurs on those behind, the same length of tail, &c. which proves that the Jerboa and the Alagtaga are the same animal, as Mr. Buffon suspected; and that the descriptions of the Jerboa hitherto given have not been very exact.—What occasioned some doubts to Mr. Buffon of the Jerboa and Alagtaga being the same animal, was the difference of the climates where they are found. But this is not at all extraordinary, since animals of several kinds inhabit the frozen countries of the north, as well as the warm regions of the south. Rats delight in warm countries, and are found in the northern parts of Sweden: hares inhabit equally the burning sands of Africa, and the snows of Lapland, Siberia, and Greenland.

The sands and rubbish in the neighbourhood of Alexandria, are much frequented by the Jerboas. They live in troops, and in common make holes in the earth, which they dig with their claws and teeth. They even penetrate by these means the layer of gravel which is found below the sand. Without being fierce they are exceedingly restless; the least noise or the appearance of a new object makes them retire to their holes with the utmost precipitation; so that they can never be killed but when they are surprized. The Arabs have a method of taking them alive, by stopping up all the passages that lead to their retreats, except one, by which they force them to come forth. The people in Egypt eat their flesh, though it is reckoned to be indifferent food; and their skins are commonly used as furs.

While in Egypt I preserved six of these animals for some time in a large cage made of wire. The first night
of

of their confinement they entirely destroyed the wooden part of the cage, so that I was obliged to line it in the inside with tin plate. They eat corn, rice, nuts, and all sorts of fruits. They were exceedingly fond of being in the sun; when taken from it they crowded together, and appeared to suffer much by the privation of heat. Some travellers have asserted, that the Jerboas sleep in the day time, and never in the night; but I found the contrary to be the case. When in a state of liberty, they may be often found in the open day around their subterranean habitations; and those which I kept were never more active and lively than when they were exposed to the sun. Though nimble and quick in their motions, they appear to be remarkably mild and tractable. They live peaceably in numerous troops in common retreats. Those which I had, easily suffered themselves to be touched. They seldom quarrelled or made a noise, even when they were feeding, and they seemed to shew no signs either of fear, joy, or gratitude. Their mildness was neither engaging nor

interesting; it appeared to be the effect of a cold indifference, approaching near to stupidity. Three of these animals died before I left Alexandria; I lost two more in a rough passage I had to the Isle of Rhodes, where the last, owing to the carelessness of the person to whose charge I had committed it, escaped from the cage, and never again appeared.—When the vessel arrived in port, I ordered strict search to be made for it, but without success; it had undoubtedly been devoured by the cats.—It appears that it would be a difficult matter to preserve these small quadrupeds in a state of captivity, and still more so to transport them into our climates. We must, however, inform those who may be desirous of making the trial, that it will be necessary to shut them up in a close cask, sufficiently strong to confine them.—As they are naturally disposed to gnaw every thing that comes in their way, in the course of a long passage they would do considerable damage; and, as they are able to pierce the hardest wood, they might even occasion the loss of the vessel.

SOME REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCES IN THE LIFE OF
LOUIS DE STEINMAN, MAJOR OF DRAGOONS IN THE
PRUSSIAN SERVICE, WHO WAS BORN A TURK.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

ALY TURKMEN OGLY, my father, was a native of Nattolia, and held the office of Boluky Bashy. He resided at Choczim in Moldavia, and had by my mother Fatima Curter, four daughters and one son, viz. Eve, Emina, Rasfa, Asia, and myself Mutapha, the last of his five children, and his only son. Rasfa and Asia died, Eve married a Tartar of Crimea, named Osman Aga, and resided at the distance of four or five leagues from Choczim, on an estate called Kouboultschni.

I was only about seven years of age when my father died; his office

being hereditary, should have devolved upon me. In 1739, being then in my tenth year, Count Munnich, Field Marshal in the Russian service, having taken Choczim, all the families which belonged to the Turkish army were made prisoners of war. Among this number were my mother and two sisters, who, together with myself, were conducted to Kyow beyond the Dnieper. A disorder with which I was there attacked procured me the acquaintance of Major Manstein, adjutant to Field Marshal Count Munnich. He often visited the Turkish children who were sick, and, as I

understood the Turkish, Wallachian, and Russian languages, I was able to discourse with him in the last as well as with Ulrich, surgeon major of the regiment of Rostowik, who attended me during my illness.

Before I had recovered, Major Manstein ordered me to be carried to his own house, where I was treated with so much attention, that I shall always retain a grateful remembrance of it. Baptism was occasionally mentioned to me; and, on the reiterated representations of those around me, I at length resolved to receive it.—Major Manstein, who had till then acted the part of a father towards me, provided every thing. I was called Steinman, which is his name when the syllables are reversed.—Count Louis de Solms Ruckerwald and Sachsenfeld, father-in-law of Count Munnich, who, I believe, is still alive in Saxony, was also one of my god-fathers, together with Major-general Loewenthal; and I was named after him Louis.

When quite recovered from my indisposition, I was sent to Petersburg, where I went to visit the Seraskier Koltshack Pacha of Three Tails, my relation, who had been some time before Governor of Choczim. The Pacha received me very ill, because, having turned Christian, I had by that, according to his sentiments, dishonoured myself, and all those with whom I was connected. He reprimanded me with so much severity, that I lost all inclination for returning to my own country with my sisters.—Besides this, my mother had died at Niegen, or Nieschen, a small village of the Cossacks. However, as the Pacha often invited me to his house, Major Manstein, with whom I lodged, fearing that he would pervert me, sent me with his family into Livonia, where his father was Governor of the citadel of Reval. There I met with so favorable a reception, and found no difference between that of those with whom I had the affection of the kindest relations, was, and that of Christianity were The principle.

so carefully instilled into me, that when the Empress of Russia gave permission to the Turkish children, whether baptized or not, to return to their own country, I chose rather to remain at Reval, persuaded that I could not be happier any where else.

Major Manstein having been involved in the fall of Count Munnich, my generous patron, who was Colonel of a regiment of infantry, retired to Reval to comfort himself for his disgrace in the company of his father. War happening to break out soon after between Russia and Sweden, the Empress of Russia gave him another regiment, with which he joined General Lewaschhof, the commander in chief, with Generals Laszy and Keith, in order to pass over to Finland in galleys, to which place he carried me along with him, that I might have an opportunity of seeing new scenes.—At the peace we returned to Livonia, and the Major of the regiment, which was the second of the Muscovite infantry, established himself at Wittenstein.

Having never taken the sacrament, I was prepared for that ceremony by a clergyman of the village, named Kelch, with whom I resided three months for that purpose. When I returned thence to my patron, he had demanded his dismissal from the Empress, of which he informed me, saying, "My son, if I obtain it, we shall go together to Germany, and I shall place you in the Academy of Halle:—if it is refused, I shall appoint you a cadet in my own regiment."

My friend obtained his discharge, and we embarked at Reval for Travemund. Having left me behind at Schmarfo, between Prenzlau and Passerwalk, he went to wait upon the King at Berlin to solicit for employment. The King granted his request, and permitted him to attend him as a volunteer in the campaign of 1747. These affairs having exhausted my patron's finances so much, that it was difficult for him to keep me at Halle, as he proposed, I asked permission to make

make the campaign along with him. To this he consented, and I had the happiness of seeing the Prince Royal, and of making myself known to him. It happened at Neifs that the Prince Royal, having spoken of me at the King's table, his Majesty, who took notice of it, enquired of Colonel Manstein, if it was true that I was a Turk. The King immediately sent for me by Keynaft, one of the officers who attended him. As soon as I entered the dining-room, he beckoned to me to approach between him and Prince Leopold; looked eagerly at me, took me by the hand, and asked me how it happened that I appeared so feeble, since the Turks were generally robust, and how many languages I understood. I replied that there were people of delicate constitutions among the Turks, as well as in other nations; and that I was pretty well acquainted with five languages, the Turkish, my mother tongue; the Russian, the Wallachian, good and bad German, and that I spoke in bad German. The King laughed, and said, "I plainly perceive that you speak bad German;" upon which he permitted me to retire.

During this campaign, my patron commanded at Zittau, and at the same period Colonel Baron Trenk was at Gabel, with his Croats.—As they had been acquainted, and had formed an intimate friendship in Russia, Trenk came to visit him at Zittau upon his parole. He had known me also at Kyow, when I was sick, and had offered to give me a commission in his corps, if I would accept of it; but my patron assured him that he himself would provide for me. On the close of the campaign, I returned with my patron to Potsdam, where I began to study the French language.

In 1747 or 48, some Turks arrived from my country with beautiful horses for the King's use. The eldest of them knew my relations, and on this account I often took pleasure in entertaining him with coffee at my apartment, with my patron, and one

Dench, a page of Prince Henry. My intimacy with this Turk inspired me with a desire of returning into my own country, which my two companions did not fail to observe. My patron having asked me if I wished to return, I replied freely, that I would have returned, had I not been baptized. By this Turk I sent a ring to my sister, who was married, and to my brother-in-law the Tartar Osman Aga, Lord of Kouboultschnei, a musket ornamented with inlaid work; together with a letter, in which I requested from him a robe bordered with sable for my patron, who, since my tenth year, had loaded me with kindnesses.—I received no answer, and I am still ignorant whether my presents and letter ever reached the place of their destination.

My patron having recommended me to General Winterfield, I entered in 1749 into the hussars of Nazmer, in quality of cadet. In 1755 I became a cornet, second lieutenant in 1758, first lieutenant in 1760; and in 1763, on the testimony of Prince Bevern, to whom General de Puttkammer, Colonel of my regiment, had given an account of my good conduct during the campaign, and, on the recommendation of General Seidlitz, of the cavalry, the King appointed me captain in the regiment of dragoons of Jung-Planten.

The same year I espoused, with the King's permission, Jean Christina Louisa, eldest daughter of Christian Rumpfer, Doctor of Physic at Sprottau, and of his spouse Jean Henrietta Balzarina, daughter of Lieutenant Heinzenau, who died in the service of Saxony. After this General Seidlitz gave me a commission to purchase four hundred horses, for the troops upon the frontiers of Turkey. To avoid the snares which treachery might lay for me, I remained on this side of the Turkish boundaries; and I deposited my charge in the small city of Skalat, which is not far distant.—Having found an opportunity of enquiring after my relations of some Turks, they informed me that my

my sister and brother-in-law were both dead; but they could not tell me into what hands the estate of Kouboulschni had passed. I returned into garrison at Sprottau in 1765, where my wife was delivered of her first child, who at present is a lieutenant in the dragoons of Bofs. I had ten children afterwards, four of whom are dead.

In 1770, when Count Romanzow entered Moldavia with an army of Russians, I thought that a proper opportunity for me to attempt to recover the estate of Kouboulschni. I therefore wrote to the King, and informed him, that having learned since I had been employed in purchasing horses, that my sister had died without offspring, I was the only lawful heir, and begged him to interest himself in my behalf. Major-general Platen having united his solicitations with mine, the King replied as follows:

"My dear Major-general de Platen, I would gladly assist Captain Steinman to recover his possessions in Moldavia, since you recommend him to me as an officer of merit, by your letter of the 21st instant; but I do not see any advantage that would result to him from my interposition in the present state of affairs. Every thing is ruined in Moldavia, and it is not amidst the din of arms that one can hope to obtain justice. Peace will decide the fate of that province. At present my mediation would be of no service in his affair: let him know this. I am, your most affectionate King."—Potsdam, the 27th June, 1770. FREDERICK.

In 1776, my friends considering that I had a family, advised me to get myself ennobled. I applied to the King for letters patent of nobility, and received the following answer:

"My dear Captain Steinman, I never raise any one to the rank of nobility, who has not distinguished himself above others by his services, and if I grant you that favor, you must found the justice of your request upon convinc-

ing proofs. I am nevertheless your affectionate King."—Potsdam, October 9th, 1776. FREDERICK.

In consequence of this letter, I drew up the following memorial, containing an account of my services, which I presented to the King.

* During the winter of 1756, being only a cornet, I received orders from the Prince of Bevern, to occupy with thirty horsemen the post of Gotmarisdorf, near Lobeau in Saxony, which Major Count de Lottum had occupied before with a few hundreds of infantry. This I defended during three days, against the repeated attacks of a much superior enemy. After the Prince of Bevern had seized the magazine of Friedland, infantry were again sent to take possession of this post.

In a more recent affair, commanding a squadron of the hussars of Puttkammer, under Lieutenant-General de Werner, I attacked on the road leading to Troppeau a body of Croats, who were retiring from Troppeau to Gratz in good order, and I threw them into so great confusion, that Captain Zeilenberg, who came upon them in flank, defeated them entirely.

Under the command of General Podewils, who was conducting a small detachment to Bohemia, I formed the vanguard with thirty horsemen. The hussars of Kalmock having discovered my weakness, fell upon me on all sides with seventy or eighty cavalry. While I kept my men as close as I possibly could, and while the enemy were flocking around me like a large swarm of bees, I took of them prisoners one major and two men. At length I pursued them even beyond Kottelitz, where I met Lieutenant Donser, of the hussars of Zeithen, and Captain Leschnowitz, of the hussars of Wirtemberg.

Near the works called Hirnschädel, not far from Custrin, I was left as advanced guard, with forty horse, though it was not my turn to be upon service. Three bodies of Russians and Cossacks, forming together about one hundred and fifty cavalry, drove back my centinels

tinels as far as the place where I was posted. The quickness of their attack having separated them, I took two prisoners whilst they were amusing themselves in plundering Hirschschädel. Having demanded a reinforcement, before it arrived I fell upon them sword in hand, and took some more prisoners. When the reinforcement joined us, we pursued the enemy as far as Rittawein, and brought back twenty fresh prisoners. General Podewills can bear testimony to the manner in which I conducted myself in my march from Kulstrin to Spandau.

In the month of August, 1762, General Seidlitz having given me the command of fifty hussars, upon the route to Toeplitz, to dislodge the enemies cuirassiers from an eminence upon which they shewed themselves, out of two hundred men whom they had, I took seventy-six; the rest retired to the small city of Doux, to which I could not follow them, having more prisoners than had I hussars under my command. When I returned with my prisoners, General Seidlitz embraced me in the presence of Generals Belling and Kleist, and promised to recommend me for promotion to your Majesty.

I had the good fortune during the whole war never to be either sick, taken prisoner, or at a great distance from the army upon any important occasion. The regiment of Podjousky, in which I served, can attest my good behaviour from the moment I first entered it.

Having presented this memorial to the King, accompanied with proper attestations, his Majesty was pleased to return me the following answer:

"My dear Captain Steinmann, after the proofs which you have given me of your bravery in the last war, according to your memoir of the 27th of October, I readily consent to grant you letters patent of nobility. You may send the arms which you choose to assume, to my department for foreign affairs, to which I have this day given orders to expedite your patent; I hope that this new mark of royal favor, will more and more inflame your zeal for my service, so that I may always subscribe myself, without change, your affectionate King."

FREDERICK.

Potsdam, Nov. 2d, 1776.

My letters patent of nobility were dated November 3d, 1776, and bear among other things, that in perpetual remembrance his Majesty grants permission to Louis Steinman, and his descendants, to have for arms, a crescent argent laid at the bottom of a golden crown, and above the crown the standard of Mahomet raised and half broken. Under the crescent a grey hound endeavours with his fore feet to prevent the standard from being broken entirely.

I obtained at the same time a Major's commission, and a troop of horse, on the 26th December, 1778.

LOUIS STEINMAN.

CHARACTER OF THE PRESENT EMPEROR OF MOROCCO.

FROM CHENIER'S ACCOUNT OF THAT COUNTRY, LATELY PUBLISHED.

SIDI Mahomet, endowed with penetration and judgment, would have been susceptible of all the high qualities necessary to govern men, had education brought to perfection those gifts which nature had bestowed. His age is somewhere about seventy-six, his height five feet eight inches, his symmetry tolerable; he squints a little, which gives his aspect some severity;

his constitution being naturally strong, and his mode of life sober and frugal, his body is become very capable of supporting the fatigue of a life so laborious as the government of this empire requires. He is tolerable easy of access; foreigners he receives with politeness, and converses with them willingly; but the cool, or warm, reception he gives, alike, are directed by some

some motive of personal interest. His favor is not constant, but varies according as such like interested sensations vary.

However marked the attachment of Sidi Mahomet to riches may have been, he has seldom employed those means for the accumulation of them which violence or cruelty might have suggested. This Emperor will not leave so rich a treasury at his decease as his love for œconomy might forebode, and that because his reign has been exposed to heavy expences; his empire, gradually exhausted, has no longer in itself the same resources. Independent of the heavy sums expended on the siege of Mazagan, that of Melilla, and the maintenance of his forces, Sidi Mahomet has also built towns and fortresses, mosques and public markets, exclusive of his palaces, which he has embellished. He likewise purchased, in Malta and the Italian states, numerous Mahometan slaves, in 1782, the greatest part of whom were not his subjects; and he has further sent to Constantinople, in 1784, more than four millions of livres (or a hundred and sixty thousand pounds) which it is supposed he, out of respect to his religion, either appropriated to the temple of Mecca or the defence of the Ottoman empire; for which, knowing the ambition of its neighbours, he seems to have some fears.

Covetous as he appears to have been of wealth, Sidi Mahomet will leave little to posterity, except these monuments of his devotion, his charity, and his precaution. More humane, more accessible, and less exigent than his ancestors, Sidi Mahomet has ever treated the Christians whom the fate of war has put into his power with compassion, and on some among them he has bestowed marks of his confidence. After the taking of Mazagan, he sent thirty-eight slaves to the Grand Master of the Knights of Malta, who were subjects of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and the Grand Master returned a like number of Moors.

Quick and penetrating, this Emperor has often made very just observations on the characters of nations, judging by the slaves whom he had in his possession, and who happened to be about his person. Perceiving how active the French were in their labours, he chose them in preference for the execution of any sudden project; observing, at the same time, that they were restless and turbulent, he held it necessary they should be employed, that they might neither quarrel among themselves nor with the other slaves. It cannot be said that under his government, slaves have been worked to excess; it will likewise be perceived that monarchs, who number the ransom of slaves as one part of their revenues, have an interest in their preservation.

During thirty years that Sidi Mahomet has sat on the throne, his reign has been happy. It would be rash to prophesy what shall happen after his death: although it be true that similar causes will produce similar effects, we must not always judge of the future by the past; the smallest difference of circumstances, either in the times, or the characters of those men who head insurrections, will change the state of things, and decide on the destiny of nations. Nevertheless, when we behold in Morocco a multitude of princes, each desirous of governing, each having nearly an equal claim to govern, it should seem that like dissensions may well again be feared, and like revolutions to those which under preceding reigns, so often have rent this empire.

The succession is not fixed in Morocco, either by law or custom, but depends entirely on concurring accidents. It is well understood, among the Moors, that the eldest son ought to inherit the crown, because that his experience renders him the most proper to govern; but as there is no determinate law on this head, and as there is neither Divan nor Council in the empire to deliberate on affairs of state, the election of the Emperor depends

pends entirely on chance, on the character of the candidates, the opinion of the people, the influence of the soldiery, the support of the provinces, and most particularly on the possession of the treasury. He who has money may have soldiers, and he who has soldiers can make himself feared.

We have seen that, under Muley Abdallah, one province and one faction would elect this sovereign, another that; and like anarchy may well be expected, whenever there are a great number of candidates for the throne; at least, unless the governors

of provinces should all unite to protect one alone. This is a thing most difficult to be accomplished, among the Moors, where men do nothing, and where Providence regulates all.

Of ten or twelve male children, to whom the Emperor is father, there are several who are capable of government; nor can I doubt but that, informed as they must be of former revolutions, they all aspire with equal confidence to that crown to which birth, the voice of the people, or a concatenation of incidents, may give each an equal right.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE KING OF PRUSSIA.

THE King one day looking out at his window, observed a great crowd of people who were reading a paper pasted up against a wall. "Go and see what it is," said he, to one of the pages.—When the page returned, he informed his Majesty that it was a satire against him.—"It is too high," replied the King. "Go and place it a little lower, in order that every body may read it."

A corporal of the King's body guard, who was remarkably vain, but reckoned a man of great bravery, being unable to purchase a watch, fixed a leaden bullet to a chain, and wore it in his fob. The King, one day, having a mind to be merry, addressed him thus. "Well, Mr. Corporal, you must have been a great economist to be able to purchase a watch. By mine it is now six—pray tell me what o'clock it is by your's?" The corporal, who guessed the King's intention, immediately drawing the ball from his fob, said, "Sire, my watch neither points to five o'clock, nor to six o'clock, but it every moment informs me that I must die for your Majesty"—"Hold, my friend," replied the King, who was much affected by this speech, "take this watch, that you may know also the hour when you do die for me;" and immediately he put into his hand his own watch which was richly set with diamonds.

One of the most flattering and ingenious compliments he ever paid, is that which he addressed to the celebrated General Laudon, on the day of his interview with the Emperor at the camp of Neifs. After they had discoursed for above an hour, the two Monarchs sat down to dinner, with the princes and general officers in their train. General Laudon, who had been invited among the rest, wanted to place himself at the side of the table; but the King made him come and sit by him, saying, "Come and sit here, General Laudon, I have always wished to see you at my side, rather than facing me."

One day while Frederick was looking out at the window of his apartment, he observed one of the pages take a pinch of snuff from his box, which was lying upon the table. The King did not interrupt him, but turning round from the window a little while after, he asked the page if he liked that snuff-box? The page, quite ashamed, made no answer. The King repeated the question, and the page having at length said, that he thought it very pretty. "Well," replied his Majesty, "pray take it—it is too small for us both."

Frederick was so remarkably fond of children that he suffered the sons of the Prince Royal, now on the throne to enter his apartment whenever they

thought proper. One day while writing in his closet, the eldest of these Princes was playing at shuttlecock near him. The shuttlecock happening to fall upon the table at which the King sat, he threw it at the young Prince, and continued to write. The shuttlecock falling a second time, the King again threw it back, looking sternly at the child, who promised that no accident of the kind should happen in future; the shuttlecock, however, fell a third time, and even upon the paper on which the King was writing. Frederick then took the shuttlecock and put it into his pocket.

The little Prince humbly asked pardon, and begged the King to return him his shuttlecock. The King refused. The Prince redoubled his entreaties, but no attention was paid to them; the young Prince, at length, tired of begging, advanced boldly towards the King, put his two hands in his sides, and said, in a threatening tone, "Will your Majesty give me my shuttlecock; say, yes, or, no?" The King immediately burst into a fit of laughter, and taking the shuttlecock from his pocket, returned it to the Prince, saying, "you are a brave boy, you will never suffer Silesia to be taken from you."

A CURIOUS ALLEGORY.

SUPPOSED TO BE WRITTEN BY FONTENELLE.

THE following piece, which is curious and rare, was published in Holland, about the end of the last century. It was attributed to the celebrated Fontenelle, and as he made but a weak defence to the charge brought against him, it was, for some time, considered as a sufficient reason for excluding him from being a Member of the French Academy. The public, we are persuaded, will read it with the greater pleasure, as it is more than probable, that Dean Swift took the first hint of his Tale of a Tub from it. The author, whoever he may be, supposes that a rebellion had broken out in the Island of Borneo, in the East Indies, which, according to report, is governed by a woman, and that the following account of it was transmitted to Europe in a letter dated from Batavia, Nov. 27th, 1684.

"You know, Sir, that in the island of Borneo, to which we are neighbours, women only can assume the reins of government. The inhabitants are so desirous of being ruled by those who are really defended from

Royal Blood, and they entertain such an opinion of the fair sex, that they must always have a Queen, whose children are incontestibly her own, and, for the greater security, the chief men of the country must be present when their Queens are brought to bed. Some years ago Queen *Mliso** died, and was succeeded by her daughter *Mreo*†, who at first was readily acknowledged throughout the whole island.

The commencement of her reign gave much satisfaction to her subjects; but some innovations in the government, which she afterwards gradually introduced, occasioned them to murmur. *Mreo* insisted that all her ministers should become eunuchs‡; a severe regulation which had never before been established, but she caused them to be mutilated in such a manner as did not prevent them from giving occasion to husbands for bringing complaints against them. It is customary for the Queens of this island to give an entertainment to their subjects on certain days. *Mreo* had retrenched

* *Mliso* anagram of the French word *Solime*, which signifies Jerusalem, where Christianity had its origin.

† *Mreo* anagram of Rome.

‡ This alludes to celibacy enjoined on Priests.

the half of what other Queens had given*. Besides this, bread was excessively dear and scarce, during her reign, throughout the whole island, and no one knew what was become of it; except that certain magicians whom she had in her service, were accused of having made it disappear by incantations†. Great complaints were also made of certain prisons built by her, in which the ordered criminals to be confined, and from which she liberated them for money: by these means greatly augmenting her revenues. But nothing disgusted the inhabitants of Borneo, so much as the hall of dead bodies‡ which was in the Queen's palace. When her favorites died, she caused their bodies to be embalmed; they were deposited in this hall with great ceremony; and it was necessary for every one who entered the apartment of *Mreo*, to pay their respects§ first to them. Some minds, naturally proud and independent, could not submit to this indignity.

The people of the island were in this disaffected state towards the government, when a new Queen|| started up, and pretended to be the daughter of *Mlisco*. She dispossessed *Mreo*, and began to abolish all those innovations which had given rise to such loud complaints. At her court there were no more eunuchs, no magicians to raise the price of bread, no hall of dead bodies, no more prisons, but according to ancient custom, and no more imperfect entertainments. I had almost forgot to inform you, that the people of Borneo are of opinion, that legitimate children should resemble their parents. *Eenequ*¶, the new

Queen, had a perfect resemblance to *Mlisco*, the deceased Queen, whereas *Mreo* had not the least feature of her, and it has been remarked that on this account, *Mreo* was not very fond of shewing herself in public; it is even said that she concealed as much as possible the portraits of *Mlisco***.

Eenequ, on the contrary, exposed them as much as she could and took every opportunity of making her resemblance appear. *Mreo* had, however one great advantage in her favor; it was certain, that she was born of *Mlisco*, at least by the testimony of those nobles who had been eye-witnesses††, and these nobles had not been present at the birth of *Eenequ*. It is true *Eenequ* pretended that they had been bribed‡‡; which, however, does not appear probable. She related also the story of her birth, by which she pretended to be the lawful daughter of *Mlisco*, but this was a story altogether incredible.

The dispute of these Queens has divided the whole island, and kindled up the flames of war in every part of it. Some hold for resemblance against certainty of birth, others for certainty of birth against resemblance. Many bloody battles have been fought, and neither of the two parties has, as yet, ruined the other; it is however believed, that *Mreo* will come off conqueror.—Not long ago she surprised, in a narrow defile, the army of *Eenequ*, and compelled them to take an oath of fidelity§§; and if her army is not much strengthened, because her new subjects are not very forward to fight under her banners, that of *Eenequ* is at least greatly weakened.

* The retrenchment of the Cup, in the Eucharist.

† Transubstantiation, which changes the bread into the body of Jesus Christ.

‡ The catacombs at Rome, from which relics of the Saints are taken, in order to be sent to Princes, and the different churches in communion with that of Rome.

§ Canonizations.

|| The Protestant religion.

¶ Geneva.

** The Scripture, the reading of which was forbidden to the laity.

†† The first fathers of the church.

‡‡ Allusion to the false titles and false decretals which the Popes attributed to the first Bishops of Rome, in order to establish their ecclesiastical monarchy.

§§ This alludes to the losses sustained by the Protestants in Bohemia, Moravia, and Silesia, during the war of thirty years, and afterwards in Austria, by the despotism of the Emperor Leopold.

I shall take care to inform you of the event of this war, since you are so fond of history, that, you do not neg-

lect that even of barbarous countries, the manners and customs of which are so strange. I am, &c."

LETTER FROM AN ITALIAN NATURALIST, RESPECTING THE
REPRODUCTION OF THE HEADS OF SNAILS.

SINCE you are desirous of knowing who first discovered the reproduction of the heads of Snails, I must inform you that, according to every appearance, it was the Marquis Vincenzo Frosini, of Modena. The following letter was lately written by that nobleman to one of my correspondents in Lombardy.—“ From the year 1764 to 1766, when I was a student in this college, the Abbé Spallanzani, my master in natural philosophy, engaged me to make various experiments upon the reproduction of certain parts of some animals, while he employed himself in observations of the same kind, particularly with regard to worms, both aquatic and terrestrial. Not contented with different fruitless attempts which I had made upon a number of insects, in 1766 I turned my attention and observations towards Snails. I remarked at first that they reproduced their horns; I tried to cut off part of the head, and I found that they even then continued in life. As soon as I could observe that the reproduction had begun, I gave an account of my attempts to my master, who advised me to pursue them. At the end of some months I had the satisfaction of shewing him a Snail, which had reproduced that part of the head which I had cut off; he also produced four which he had mutilated, the new heads of which were then beginning to appear. You see, Sir, that in this discovery I have only a small part, and that the real author of it is the Abbé Spallanzani.”

The sentiments expressed in this letter display as much modesty in the author, as baseness in the person who

claimed the merit of the discovery. You must not however believe, that the Abbé Spallanzani has thrown all the light upon this subject, which he might have done, had he thoroughly studied the nature of animals. Of this I can give sufficient proof.

You know that we must not always consider as the head of an animal every thing which appears so externally, but only that which contains the substance of the brain, which is the universal organ, where all the sensible parts necessary for animal life end. There are indeed some animals which present organs that one would take for heads, and which, however, are only so in appearance. Such are all insects in the state of larvæ; nature has placed at the anterior extremity of their bodies a round ring in the form of a head, which they use during the time they are in that state to lay hold of and chew their food, and for that purpose this organ is armed with two kinds of pincers, in the same manner as the head of the real *Scarabæus*. This ring detaches itself entirely from the animal when it is transformed into a chrysalis; and it then plainly appears that it was not a real but an apparent head, joined by nature to the physical constitution of the insect in its state of larva. This is the case with the heads of snails. In that astonishing animal, the brain from which all the nerves proceed is placed in the back part of the neck, under the form of a grey ring, and the apparent head, which, in the natural position of the snail, is about half an inch distant from this ring, is nothing else but a prolongation of the neck itself, in which nature has placed the organs of mastication, of sight, and of feeling.

After

After these principles, which are the fruits of long and diligent researches, concerning the internal structure of snails, the reproduction of the above-mentioned extremity, discovered by the Marquis Vincenzo Frosini, as it relates to the phenomena of reproductions, has neither that singularity nor importance which that celebrated naturalist annexes to it; since it is certain that all animals, the blood of which is cold, have more or less the property of reproducing their organized extremities, as has been long ago remarked in the salamander. What is here spoken of is therefore an extremity, which, though to the vulgar it appears a head, is not so in the eyes of the philosophical observer. To cut off the anterior extremity of a snail is, in relation to the place of the head, the same thing as to cut off the posterior extremity, or the end of the tail of a salamander.

Let the same experiment of cutting off this apparent head be tried, when the animal has contracted itself, the brain being less distant from the extremity, and, as one may say, in its place, it will be found, that it is then hurt by the mutilation, and in that case the animal, instead of reproducing the amputated part, will die in a few moments. For this reason, of an hundred snails, the heads of which unskilful hands attempt to cut off, when the animal contracts itself, there are very few that reproduce them, because, in cutting off the remaining extremity, they cut off part of the brain, which really constitutes the head of the snail, and which cannot be hurt without destroying the animal: on the contrary, if the operation be performed when the apparent head is entirely lengthened, it succeeds, and a reproduction takes place.

After these physical observations, confirmed by those of several modern naturalists and anatomists, it is evident that the discovery of the Marquis de Frosini, has remained in the hands of its author, such as it was; and that for twenty years since he first

published it, he has not corrected the popular ideas, which found it on the first view striking and wonderful.

From this exposition it is evident, 1st, That in organized bodies in general, whether animal or vegetable, reproduction never takes place but in parts purely accessory, and never in those which have an immediate connection with their existence, or which are essential to life; because, in cutting off the latter, the sources of their reproduction are destroyed. 2dly, That with regard to mixt beings, the faculty of reproduction is constantly in the inverse ratio of their perfection and sensibility; that is to say, the more complicated and organized their parts are, and the more sensation the animal has, the less means it has of reproduction. Hence it happens, that birds which are remarkably perfect, and have most exquisite sensation, never reproduce but those parts which are destitute of sensation, such as the claws, feathers, &c. and as there is little animal perfection in worms and snails, the want of sensibility in which is supplied by muscular irritability, they have the property of reproducing even their irritable extremities, provided the brain, which is the source of all the sensible parts, remains untouched. In short, all animals altogether simple, which consist only in a repetition of similar parts, rather irritable than sensible, reproduce themselves wholly, in whatever part of the body they are cut, and revive from each of the parts, as happens in the polypus and zoophytes.

By the help of these principles, which derive reproductions from the true theory, both general and particular, one may be easily convinced, that if an animal cannot reproduce those of its parts which are immediately connected with the principle of sensation, much less will it reproduce a real head; that is to say, the organ of the brain, from which all those sensible parts proceed that constitute the essence of animal life.

Naples, Nov. 10, 1787.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE FATAL EFFECTS OF A SEDENTARY AND STUDIOUS LIFE, WITH SOME PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE DEATH OF MR. SAVARY, AUTHOR OF LETTERS ON EGYPT.

EXPERIENCE shews, says an Italian physician, that men of letters, though naturally of a lively disposition and inclined to gaiety, often become sad, silent, pale, and emaciated; and that they are attacked with that disease known by the name of the hypochondriac, the usual tyrant of those who lead a sedentary life. When this hypochondriac affection is purely nervous, and without any obstruction or internal lesion of the viscera, one may hope that relaxation, tranquillity of mind, and bodily exercise, will either stop or greatly diminish the disorder, but owing sometimes to the particular constitution of the patient, and to long and intense labor in the closet, some of the viscera, especially those of the lower belly, experience some great derangement in their organization, which may bring on an internal suppuration, and consequently a train of evils that no human art can remedy.

The liver, either on account of its size or of its spongy texture, is one of those viscera which suffer most by a continued sedentary life, and a bent attitude; people of a bilious temperament above all others have much to fear from an excess of this kind. Of this we have a striking example in Mr. Savary, author of *Letters on Egypt*, and of a translation of the *Coran*, who lately fell a sacrifice to a chronic distemper brought on by close study and application.

Mr. Savary possessed a healthful and robust constitution, with every symptom of a bilious temperament. He distinguished himself much during the course of his studies, and at the age of twenty-five he made a voyage to Egypt in quest of knowledge. On his return to Paris, after an absence of four years, he finished his translation of the *Coran*, on which he had laboured with the greatest application in Egypt. After he had published this work, he employed himself, at his re-

treat near Paris, in preparing his travels for the press; his health, however, was not in the least hurt by the attention and intense application which he bestowed on this labour, as he took care to appropriate some part of every day to the occupations of the garden, and to the culture of plants and trees, which afforded him an agreeable amusement, and greatly contributed to preserve his strength and vigor. His *Letters on Egypt* were published, and the favorable reception they met with from the public is a sufficient proof of their merit.

Towards the month of December, 1786, he removed to Paris in order to pass the winter, and put the last hand to his *Arabic Grammar and Dictionary*; and by this circumstance he laid the foundation of that disorder to which he at length fell a sacrifice. Mr. Savary pursued his intense and disagreeable labour with so much activity and constancy, that he often passed ten hours without going out of his chamber, and often put off his dinner till five in the afternoon. His friends repeatedly pressed him to take some relaxation, but his ardent temper always got the better of him, and he promised to make himself ample amends on the return of the summer, which he intended to pass in the country.

At this period a very sensible obstruction of the right lobe of the liver appeared to have made considerable progress; a physician of great skill and extensive experience took him under his care, and bestowed every attention upon him that his case required; he tried light diobstruents, with a proper regimen, and prescribed above all things an absolute cessation from intense thinking. Mr. Savary's health appeared to be mending; he took advantage of this favourable change to make a tour into one of the provinces and visit his relations. When he returned to his country residence near Paris, his health was still in a doubtful state, and

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it is well known that when the viscera suffer any great derangement, some very strong marks of it will always remain. The activity of his mind prevailed over a regard to the interest of his health; he conceived that he ought to take advantage of the apparent re-establishment which had taken place towards the end of the summer and beginning of autumn, to prepare for the public eye his Voyage to the Isles of the Archipelago, as a supplement to his Letters on Egypt. His temper, naturally warm, was soured by some severe criticisms which had been made on his former works, and he gave himself up to labor with such an intenseness of application, as rendered the consequences evident. The obstruction of his liver returned, and made fresh progress, attended with indigestion, want of sleep, and a troublesome dry cough; his visage became bloated, and his legs swelled daily more and more. The use of aperient draughts and cream of tartar left still, however, some ray of hope.

In this state he returned to Paris, in the beginning of the present year, to superintend the printing of his new work on the Isles of the Archipelago, and particularly on that of Candia.

He had then every symptom of an approaching dropy, so much the more dangerous and alarming as the viscera appeared to be in a bad state.

The right lobe of the liver was very hard and painful; the patient was seized with irregular fits of shivering; he had a continued hectic fever, and at the same time, some other alarming symptoms appeared, which left no more hopes, and announced his approaching end, which happened on the 4th of February last. Thus fell in the vigor of his age, an author worthy, both on account of his character and abilities, of a long and happy life.

The work of Mr. Tissot, on the maladies incident to men of letters, is well known. This work unluckily makes too little impression, because it contains only general principles and vague observations; it is much to be wished that a subject of so great importance were treated with more exactitude and precision, by carefully collecting observed facts, and by shewing in the most striking manner the advantages that would arise to sedentary people, from conforming to the rules laid down concerning the preservation of their health.

MEMOIR ON THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

BY MR. OTTO.

FROM THE TRANSACTIONS OF THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

IT has always been looked on as a piece of injustice, not to have given the name of Columbus to that part of the world which he discovered; and that Americus Vespucius, who did nothing but follow his footsteps, has had the good fortune of having his name handed down to the most distant posterity, to the prejudice of his predecessor. What then will be said, if it shall be proved, that neither of those celebrated navigators was the first discoverers of this immense country, and that this honor belongs to a man scarcely known in the republic of letters? This, however, is what I shall attempt in the following paper; and

if the obscurity of cotemporary writers and the distance of time, do not afford arguments sufficient for an absolute demonstration, there will however be enough to call in question the pretensions of Christopher Columbus.

I shall not here enter into an examination of the reveries of some historians, on the voyages of the Carthaginians, the Atlantis of Plato, the bold expedition of Madoc Prince of Wales and son of Owen Guinedd, of which Hackluyt has preserved some account, nor on the voyages of Baccus, or the land of Ophir of Solomon. Conjectures of this kind, whether

ther true or false, cannot lessen the glory of Columbus, were there not proof that he received, just before his expedition, the charts and journal of a learned astronomer who had been in America.

Garcilasso de la Vega, born at Cusco in Peru, has given us an history of his country, in which, to take from Columbus the merit of the discovery of America, and to give the honor of it to the Spaniards, he assures us, that this navigator had been informed of the existence of another continent by Alonzo Sanchez de Huelva, who in his voyage to the Canaries had been driven by a gale of wind to the Antilles; but that his chief information was procured from a celebrated geographer of the name of Martin Behenira. Garcilasso says nothing more of this Behenira; and since we know of no Spanish geographer of this name, Garcilasso has been suspected of making a sacrifice of truth to the desire of wresting from a Genoese the glory of discovering the new world.

On looking over with attention, a list of all the learned men of the fifteenth century, I find the name of Martin Behem, a famous geographer and navigator. The christian name is the same with that mentioned by Garcilasso, and I find that the syllables *ira*, added to his name, are owing to a particular circumstance; namely, the honor conferred on him by John II. King of Portugal. It is then possible, that this Martin Behem is the same person as Martin Behenira, mentioned by Garcilasso; but this vague conjecture will receive the stamp of truth by the following detail.

The literary history of Germany gives an account of a Martin Behem, Behem, or Behin, who was born at Nurenburch, an imperial city of the circle of Franconia, of a noble family, some branches of which are yet extant. He was much addicted to the study of geography, astronomy and navigation, from his infancy. At a more mature age he often thought on the possibility of the existence of the Antipodes and of a western continent,

Filled with this great idea, he paid a visit in 1459 to Isabella, daughter of John the I. King of Portugal, and regent of the duchy of Burgundy and Flanders. Having informed her of his designs, he procured a vessel, in which he made the discovery of the island of Fayal in 1460. He there established a colony of Flemings, whose descendants yet exist in the Azores; which were, for some time, called the Flemish islands. This circumstance is proved, not only by the writings of cotemporary authors, but also by the manuscripts preserved in the records of Nurenburch, from which the following is copied. "Martin Behem tendered his services to the daughter of John, King of Lusitania, who reigned after the death of Philip of Burgundy, surnamed the Good, and from her procured a ship, by means of which, having sailed beyond all the then known limits of the western ocean, he was the first, who in the memory of man, discovered the island of Fayal, abounding with beach-trees, which the people of Lusitania call Faye; whence it derived its name. After this, he discovered the neighbouring islands, called by one general name *the Azores*, from the multitude of hawks which build their nests there, (for the Lusitanians use this term for hawks, and the French too use the word *Fessos* or *Essores* in their pursuit of this game) and left colonies of the Flemish on them; when they began to be called Flemish islands, &c." Although this record is contrary to the generally received opinion, that the Azores were discovered by Goncalva Velho, a Portuguese, yet its authenticity cannot be doubted; it is confirmed by several cotemporary writers, and especially by Wagenceil, one of the most learned men of the last century; who after having travelled into Africa, and throughout all Europe, was made Doctor of Laws at Orleans, and chosen Fellow of the Academy of Turin and Padua, although he was a German by birth. The particulars are to be found

his Universal History and Geography. I have moreover received from the records of Nuremberg, a note written in German on parchment, which contains the following facts, "Martin Behem, Esquire, son of Mr. Martin Behem, of Schroperin, lived in the reign of John II. King of Portugal, in an Island which he discovered, and called the Island of Fayal, one of the Azores, lying in the Western Ocean."

After having obtained from the regent Isabella a grant of Fayal, and resided there about twenty years, during which time he was busied in making fresh discoveries in geography, by small excursions, which need not be mentioned, Behem applied in 1484 (which was eight years before Columbus's expedition) to John II. King of Portugal, to procure the means of undertaking a great expedition towards the south-west. This Prince gave him some ships, with which he discovered that part of America, which is now called Brazil; and he even sailed to the streights of Magellan, or to the country of some savage tribes, whom he called Patagonians, from the extremities of their bodies being covered with a skin more like a bear's paws than human hands and feet. This fact is proved by authentic records, preserved in the archives of Nuremberg. One of which in particular deserves attention, "Martin Behem, traversing the Atlantic ocean for several years, examined the American islands, and discovered the strait which bears the name of Magellan, before either Christopher Columbus or Magellan sailed those seas; and even mathematically delineated on a geographical chart for the King of Lusitania, the situation of the coast, around every part of that famous and renowned strait." This assertion is supported by Behem's own letters written in German and preserved in the archives of Nuremberg, in a book which contains the birth and illustrious actions of the nobility of that city. These letters are dated in 1486; that is, six years before the ex-

pedition of Columbus. This wonderful discovery has not escaped the notice of cotemporary writers. The following passage is extracted from the chronicle of Hartman Schedl: "In the year 1485, John the second King of Portugal, a man of a magnanimous spirit, furnished some galleons with provisions, and sent them to the southward beyond the straits of Gibraltar. He gave the command of this squadron to James Canus, a Portuguese, and Martin Behem, a German, of Nuremberg in Upper Germany, descended of the family of Bonna, a man very well acquainted with the situation of the globe, blessed with a constitution able to bear the fatigues of the sea, and who by actual experiments and long sailing, had made himself perfectly master with regard to the longitudes and latitudes of Ptolemy, in the west. These two, by the bounty of Heaven, coasting along the southern ocean, and having crossed the equator, got into the other hemisphere, where facing to the eastward, their shadows projected towards the south and right-hand. Thus, by their industry, they may be said to have opened to us another world hitherto unknown, and for many years attempted by none but the Genoese, and by them in vain. Having finished this cruise in the space of twenty-six months, they returned to Portugal, with the loss of many of their seamen, by the violence of the climate."

This passage becomes more interesting, from being quoted in a book on the state of Europe during the reign of the Emperor Frederick III. by the learned historian *Æneas Sylvius*, afterwards Pope Pius II. This historian died before the discoveries of Behem were made, but the publishers of his works, thought the passage in Hartman Schedl so important, that they inserted it in the history. We also find the following particulars, in the remarks made by *Petrus Martens*, on the canon law, two years before the expedition

pedition of Columbus: "The first Christian voyages to the newly discovered islands became frequent, under the reign of Henry, son of John King of Lusitania. After his death, Alphonfus the fifth prosecuted the design, and John, who succeeded him, followed the plan of Alphonfus, by the assistance of Martin Bœhm, a very experienced navigator, so that, in a short time, the name of Lusitania became famous over the whole world." Celarius, one of the most learned men of his age, says expressly: "Bœhm did not think it enough to survey the island of Fayal, which he first discovered, or the other adjacent islands which the Lusitanians call Azores, and *ave*, after the example of Bœhm's companions, call *Flemish islands*; but advanced still farther and farther south, until he arrived at the remotest strait, beyond which Ferdinand Magellan following his track, afterwards sailed, and called it after his own name."

All these quotations, which cannot be thought tedious, since they serve to prove a fact almost unknown, seem to demonstrate, that the first discovery of America is due to the Portuguese, and not to the Spaniards; and that the chief merit belongs to a German astronomer. The expedition of Ferdinand Magellan, which did not take place before the year 1519, arose from the following fortunate circumstance. This person, being in the apartment of the King of Portugal, saw there a chart of the coast of America, drawn by Behem, and at once conceived the bold project of following the steps of this great navigator. Jerome Benzon, who published a description of America in 1550, speaks of this chart, a copy of which, sent by Behem himself, is preserved in the archives of Nuremberg. The celebrated astronomer Riccioli, though an Italian, yet does not seem willing to give his countryman the honor of this important discovery. In his *Geography Reformed*, book iii. page 90, he says: "Christopher Columbus

"never thought of an expedition to the West Indies, until some time before, while in the island of Madeira, where amusing himself in forming and delineating geographical charts, he obtained information from Martin Bœhm, or as the Spaniards say, from Alphonfus Sanchez de Huelva, a pilot, who by mere chance had fallen in with the island afterwards called Dominica." And in another place, "let Bœhm and Columbus have each their praise, they were both excellent navigators; but Columbus would never have thought of his expedition to America, had not Bœhm gone there before him. His name is not so much celebrated as that of Columbus, Americus, or Magellan, although he is superior to them all."

But the most positive proof of the great services rendered to the crown of Portugal by Behem, is the recompence bestowed on him by King John, who in 1485, knighted him in the most solemn manner, in the presence of all his court. I have before me a German paper extracted from the archives of Nuremberg to the following purpose. "In the year 1485, on the 18th of February, in Portugal, in the city of Allafavas, and in the church of St. Salvador, after the mass, Martin Behem of Nuremberg, was made a Knight by the hands of the most puissant Lord, John the second King of Portugal, Algarva, Africa, and Guinea; and his chief squire was the King himself, who put the sword in his belt; and the Duke of Begia was his second squire, who put on his right spur; and his third squire was Count Christopher de Mela, the King's cousin, who put on his left spur; and his fourth squire was Count Martini Marbarinis, who put on his iron helmet; and the King himself gave the blow on the shoulder, which was done in the presence of all the Princes, Lords, and Knights of the kingdom: and he espoused the daughter of a great Lord, in consideration

"sideration of the important services he had performed, and he was made governor of the island of Fayal." These marks of distinction conferred on a stranger, could not be meant as a recompence for the discovery of the Azores, which was made twenty years before; but as a reward for the discovery of Congo, from whence the Chevalier Behem had brought gold, and different kinds of precious wares. This discovery made much greater impression than that of a western world, made at the same time, but it neither increased the wealth of the royal treasury, nor satisfied the avarice of the merchants.

In 1492, the Chevalier Behem, crowned with honors and riches, undertook a journey to Nuremberg, to visit his native country and his family. He there made a terrestrial globe, which is looked on as a master-piece for that time, and which is still preserved in the library of that city. The tract of his discoveries may there be seen under the name of Western Lands, and from their situation it cannot be doubted, that they are the present coasts of Brazil, and the environs of the Straits of Magellan. This globe was made in the same year that Columbus set out on his expedition, from whence it is not possible that Behem could have profited by the works of this navigator, who besides, went a much more northerly course.

After having performed several other interesting voyages, the Chevalier Behem died at Lisbon, in July 1506, regretted by every body, but leaving behind him no other work than the globe which we have just been speaking of. It is made from the writings of Ptolemy, Pliny, Strabo, and especially from the account of Mark Paul, the Venetian, a celebrated traveller of the 13th century, and of John Mandeville, an Englishman, who, about the middle of the 14th century, published an account of a journey of thirty-three years in Africa and Asia. He has also added the important discoveries made by himself on the coasts of Africa and America.

From these circumstantial accounts, little known to modern writers, we must conclude that *Martin Behemira*, of whom Garcilasso makes mention, is the same Chevalier Behem, upon being the place of whose birth Nuremberg prides itself so much. It is probable, that as soon as he was knighted in Portugal, he thought it necessary to give a Portuguese termination to his name, to make it more sonorous and more conformable to the idiom of the country. Garcilasso, deceived by this resemblance of sound, has made him a Spaniard, in order to deprive Christopher Columbus of the honor of having procured to his country so great an advantage. And what ought to confirm us in this opinion is, that we neither find in Mariana, nor any other Spanish historian, the name of this Martin Behemira, who was certainly a man of too much importance not to have had a distinguished place in history. Besides, the Spanish pride would have been flattered in giving to a native those laurels with which it crowned Christopher Columbus.

It is then very unlikely, that this navigator was treated as an enthusiast, when he offered to the court of Portugal to make discoveries in the west. The search after unknown countries was at that time the reigning passion of this court; and even if the Chevalier Behem had not offered the interesting ideas which he had procured, the novelty of the project had undoubtedly engaged King John to give into the views of Columbus; but it appears that this Prince declined it, because all his thoughts were turned at that time to the coast of Africa, and the new passage to the Indies, from whence he promised himself great riches; whilst the southern coast of Brazil, and the territories of the Patagonians, seen by Behem, offered to him only barren lands, inhabited by unconquerable savages. The refusal of John II. very far from weakening the testimony of Behem's discoveries, is then rather a proof of the knowledge, which this politic Prince

had already procured, of the existence of a new continent; and it was only in 1501, that is to say, three years after the voyage of Vasco de Gama to the Indies, that Emanuel thought proper to take advantage of the discoveries of Behem, by sending Albaraz Cabral to Brazil; a measure which was perhaps rather owing to the jealousy which has always existed between Portugal and Spain, than to a desire of making advantageous establishments, for which the Indies were much more proper than this part of America.

If any doubts yet remain, respecting the important discovery made by the Chevalier Behem, it is particularly the authority of Dr. Robertson, which attacks the testimony of the different authors we have transcribed. This learned writer treats the history of Behem as a fiction of some German authors, who had an inclination to attribute to one of their countrymen, a discovery, which has produced so great a revolution in the commerce of Europe. But he acknowledges, nevertheless, with Herrera, that Behem had settled at the island of Fayal, that he was the intimate friend of Christopher Columbus, and that Magellan had a globe made by Behem, by the help of which he undertook his voyage to the South-Sea; a circumstance which proves much in favor of our hypothesis. He relates, also, that in 1492, this astronomer paid a visit to his family at Nuremberg, and left there a map drawn by himself, which Dr. Forster procured him a copy of, and which, in his opinion, partakes of the imperfection of the cosmographical knowledge of the fifteenth century; that he found in it, indeed, under the name of the island of St. Brandon, land which appears to be the present coast of Guiana, and lies in the latitude of Cape Verd, but that there is reason to believe, that this fabulous island, which is found in many ancient maps, merits no more attention than the childish legend of St. Brandon himself. Although Dr. Robertson does not appear disposed

to grant to Behem the honor of having discovered the new continent, we find the means of refuting him in his own history. He allows that Behem was very intimate with Christopher Columbus, that he was the greatest geographer of his time, and a scholar of the celebrated John Muller or Regiomontanus; that he had discovered, in 1483, the kingdom of Congo upon the coast of Africa; that he made a globe, which Magellan made use of; that he drew a map of Nuremberg containing the particulars of his discoveries, and that he placed in this chart land which is found to be in the latitude of Guiana. Dr. Robertson asserts, without any proof, that this land was but a fabulous island; we may suppose, upon the same foundation, that the Chevalier Behem, engaged in an expedition to the kingdom of Congo, was driven by the winds to Fernambouc, and from thence, by the currents, very common in those latitudes, towards the coast of Guiana; and that he took for an island the first land which he discovered. The course which Christopher Columbus afterwards steered, makes this supposition still more probable; for if he knew only of the coast of Brazil, which they believe to have been discovered by Behem, he would have laid his course rather to the south-west. The expedition to Congo took place in 1483; it is then possible, that, at his return, Behem proposed a voyage to the coasts of Brazil and Patagonia, and that he requested the assistance of his sovereign, which we have mentioned above. It is certain, that we cannot have too much deference for the opinion of so eminent a writer as Robertson, but this learned man not having it in his power to consult the German pieces in the original, which we have quoted, we may be allowed to form a different opinion without being too presumptuous.

But should it be asked, why we take from Christopher Columbus the reputation which all Europe has to this day allowed him? Why we are searching in the archives of an imperial city,

city, for the causes of an event which took place in the most western extremity of Europe? Why the enemies of Christopher Columbus, who were numerous, did not take advantage of the pretended Chev^r. Behem, to lessen his consequence at the Spanish Court? Why Portugal, jealous of the discovery of the new world, had not protested against the assertions of the Spaniards? Why Behem, who died only in 1506, had not left to posterity any writing to confirm to himself so important a discovery?

To answer all these questions, I shall submit to the impartial reader the following remarks:

1. Before Columbus, the great merit of a navigator consisted rather in conceiving the possibility of the existence of a new continent, than in searching for lands in a region where he was sure to find them. If it is then certain that Behem had conceived this bold idea before Columbus, the fame of the latter must be considerably diminished.

2. The historical proofs, which we have given above, leaving us no doubt of the fact, we have only to explain the moral causes of the silence of the Spanish and Portuguese authors, of the enemies of Columbus, and of Behem himself.

3. It is well known, that previous to the reign of Charles V. there was little communication between the learned men of different nations. Writers were scarce, excepting some monks, who have related, well or ill, the events which came to their knowledge, in chronicles which are no longer read; or they had but little idea of what passed in foreign countries. Gazettes and journals were unknown, and the learned obliged to travel to inform themselves of the progress of their neighbours. Italy was the center of the arts, and what was called science at that time. The frequent journeys of the German Emperors to Rome, gave them an opportunity of knowing persons of merit, and of placing them in the different universities of the empire. It is to

this circumstance that we ought to attribute the great progress which the Germans made, particularly in mathematics, from the fourteenth to the sixteenth century; during which time they had the best geographers, the best historians, and the most enlightened politicians. They were particularly attentive to what passed in Europe, and the multiplied connections of different Princes with foreign powers, assisted them greatly in collecting in their archives, the original pieces of the most important events in Europe. It is to this spirit of criticism and enquiry, that we are indebted for the reformation of Luther, and we cannot deny, that particularly in the fifteenth century, there was more historical and political knowledge in Germany than in all the rest of Europe, Italy excepted. It is not then astonishing, that we should find, in the archives of one of the most ancient imperial cities, the particulars of an expedition, planned upon the banks of the Tagus, by a German, a man of great repute in his own country, and whose every action became very interesting.

4. It was different in Portugal, where the whole nation, except the King, was plunged in the most profound ignorance. Every body was either shopkeeper, sailor, or soldier; and if this nation has made the most important discoveries, we must ascribe them rather to avarice than to a desire of knowledge. They were satisfied with scraping together gold in every quarter of the known world, whilst the German and the Italian took up the pen, to transmit to posterity the remembrance of their riches and cruelties. The Spaniards were not much more informed, before Charles V. introduced at Madrid the learned men of Flanders and Germany. It is then very possible, that the Chev^r. Behem made very interesting discoveries in geography, in 1485, without the public's being acquainted with them. If he had brought back from his expedition, gold or diamonds, the noise would have been spread in a few weeks; but simple geographical knowledge

ledge was not of a nature to interest men of this turn of mind.

5. The long stay which Christopher Columbus made at Madeira, makes his interview with Behem more than probable. It is impossible that he should have neglected seeing a man so interesting, and who could give him every kind of information, for the execution of the plan which he had formed. The mariners who accompanied the Chev^r. Behem, might also have spread reports at Madeira and the Azores, concerning the discovery which they had been witnesses of. What ought to confirm us in this, is, that *Martina* says himself (book 26. chap. iii.) that a *certain* vessel going to Africa, was thrown by a gale of wind upon certain unknown lands, and that the sailors at their return to Maderia, had communicated to Christopher Columbus the circumstances of their voyage. All authors agree that this learned man had some information respecting the western shores, but they speak in a very vague manner. The expedition of the Chev^r. Behem explains this mystery.

6. This astronomer could not be jealous of the discoveries of Columbus, because the last had been farther

north, and that in a time when they did not know the whole extent of the new world, and when geographical knowledge was extremely bounded, it might be believed, that the country discovered by Columbus, had no connection with that discovered by Behem.

It appears however certain, that Behem discovered this continent before Columbus, and that this question, which is only curious in Europe, becomes interesting to the American patriot. The Grecians have carefully preserved the fabulous history of their first founders, and have raised altars to them; why are not Behem, Christopher Columbus and Vespucius, deserving of statues, in the public squares of American cities? These precious monuments would transmit to posterity the gratitude which the names of these benefactors of mankind should inspire. Without knowing it, they have laid the foundation of the happiness of many millions of inhabitants; and Sesostris, Phul, Cyrus, Theseus and Romulus, the founders of the greatest empires, will be forgotten, before the services rendered by these illustrious navigators can be effaced from the memory of man.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BAOBAB OR AFRICAN CALABASH-TREE.

THIS tree, which is supposed to be the largest production of the vegetable kingdom, is a native of Africa.

The trunk is not above twelve or fifteen feet high, but from sixty-five to seventy-eight feet round. The lowest branches extend almost horizontally; and as they are about sixty feet in length, their own weight bends their extremities to the ground, and thus they form an hemispherical mass of verdure of about one hundred and twenty or one hundred and thirty feet diameter. The roots extend as far as the branches: that in the middle forms a pivot, which penetrates a great way into the earth; the rest spread near the surface. The flowers are in

proportion to the size of the tree: and are followed by an oblong fruit, pointed at both ends, about ten inches long, five or six broad, and covered with a kind of greenish down, under which is a ligneous rind, hard and almost black, marked with rays which divide it lengthwise into sides. The fruit hangs to the tree by a pedicle two feet long and an inch diameter. It contains a whitish spongy juicy substance; with seeds of a brown colour, and shaped like a kidney-bean. The bark of this tree is nearly an inch thick, of an ash-coloured grey, greasy to the touch, bright, and very smooth: the outside is covered with a kind of varnish; and the inside is green, speckled with red. The wood is white, and very

very soft; the first shoots of the year are green and downy.

The leaves of the young plants are entire, of an oblong form, about four or five inches long, and almost three broad towards the top, having several veins running from the middle rib; they are of a lucid green colour. As the plants advance in height, the leaves alter, and are divided into three parts, and afterwards into five lobes, which spread out in the shape of an hand. The tree sheds its leaves in November, and new ones begin to appear in June. It flowers in July, and the fruit ripens in October and November. It is very common in Senegal, and the Cape de Verd islands; and is found one hundred leagues up the country at Gulam, and upon the sea-coast as far as Sierra-leona.

The age of this tree is perhaps no less remarkable than its enormous size. Mr. Adanson relates, that in a botanical excursion to the Magdalene Islands, in the neighbourhood of Goree, he discovered some calabash-trees, from five to six feet diameter, on the bark of which were engraved or cut to a considerable depth a number of European names. Two of these names, which he was at the trouble to repair, were dated one the 14th, the other the 15th century. The letters were about six inches long, but in breadth they occupied a very small part only of the circumference of the trunk: from whence he concluded they had not been cut when these trees were young. These inscriptions, however, he thinks sufficient to determine pretty nearly the age which these calabash-trees may attain; for even supposing that those in question were cut in their early years, and that trees grew to the diameter of six feet in two centuries, as the engraved letters evince, how many centuries must be requisite to give them a diameter of twenty-five feet, which perhaps is not the last term of their growth! The inscribed trees mentioned by this ingenious Frenchman had been seen in 1555, almost two centuries before, by Thevet,

who mentions them in the relation of his voyage to Terra Antarctica or Australis. Adanson saw them in 1749.

The virtues and uses of this tree and its fruit are various. The negroes of Senegal dry the bark and leaves in the shaded air; and then reduce them to powder, which is of a pretty good green colour. This powder they preserve in bags of linen or cotton, and call it *lillo*. They use it every day, putting two or three pinches of it into a mess, whatever it happens to be, as we do pepper and salt: but their view is, not to give a relish to their food, but to preserve a perpetual and plentiful perspiration, and to attempt the too great heat of the blood; purposes which it certainly answers, as several Europeans have proved by repeated experiments, preserving themselves from the epidemic fever, which, in that country, destroys Europeans like the plague, and generally rages during the months of September and October, when, the rains having suddenly ceased, the sun exhales the water left by them upon the ground, and fills the air with a noxious vapour. M. Adanson, in that critical season, made a light ptisan of the leaves of the baobab, which he had gathered in the August of the preceding year, and had dried in the shade; and drank constantly about a pint of it every morning, either before or after breakfast, and the same quantity of it every evening after the heat of the sun began to abate; he also sometimes took the same quantity in the middle of the day, but this was only when he felt some symptoms of an approaching fever. By this precaution he preserved himself, during the five years he resided at Senegal, from the diarrhœa and fever, which are so fatal there, and which are, however, the only dangerous diseases of the place; and other officers suffered very severely, only one excepted, upon whom M. Adanson prevailed to use this remedy, which for its simplicity was despised by the rest. This ptisan alone also prevents that heat of urine which

which is common in these parts, from the month of July to November, provided the person abstains from wine.

The fruit is not less useful than the leaves and the bark. The pulp that envelopes the seeds has an agreeable acid taste, and is eaten for pleasure: it is also dried and powdered, and thus used medicinally in pestilential fevers, the dysentery, and bloody flux; the dose is a drachm, passed through a fine sieve, taken either in common water, or in an infusion of the plantain. This powder is brought into Europe under the name of *terra figilata lemnia*. The woody bark of the fruit, and the fruit itself when spoiled, helps to supply the negroes with an excellent soap, which they make by drawing a ley from the ashes, and boiling it with palm-oil that begins to be rancid.

The trunks of such of these trees as are decayed, the negroes hollow out into burying places for their poets, musicians, and buffoons. Persons of these characters they esteem greatly while alive, supposing them to derive their superior talents from sorcery or a commerce with demons; but they regard their bodies with a kind of horror when dead, and will not give them burial in the usual manner, neither suffering them to be put into the ground, nor thrown into the sea or any river, because they imagine that the water would not then nourish the fish, nor the earth produce its fruits. The bodies shut up in these trunks be-

come perfectly dry without rotting, and form a kind of mummies without the help of embalment.

The baobab is very distinct from the calabash-tree of America, with which it has been confounded by father Labat.

This tree is propagated from seeds, which are brought from the countries where they grow naturally. Being natives only of hot climates, the plants will not thrive in the open air in Britain, even in summer. The seeds are therefore to be sown in pots, and plunged into a hot-bed, where the plants will appear in about six weeks, and in a short time after be fit to transplant. They must then be planted each in a separate pot, in light sandy earth, and plunged into a hot-bed, shading them until they have taken root: after which they should have fresh air admitted every day in warm weather: but must be sparingly watered, as being apt to rot. They grow quickly for two or three years, but afterwards make little progress; the lower part of the stem then begins to swell, and put out lateral branches, inclining to a horizontal position, and covered with a light grey bark.—Some of this kind of plants were raised from seeds obtained from Grand Cairo by Dr. William Sherard, in 1724, and were grown to the height of 18 feet; but were all destroyed by the severe frost in 1740; after which they were unknown in Britain till the return of Mr. Adanson to Paris in 1754.

NEW METHOD OF FEEDING SILK WORMS.

DOCTOR Lodovico Bellardi, a learned and ingenious botanist of Turin, has lately discovered, after a number of experiments, a new method of feeding silk-worms, when they are hatched before the mulberry-trees have produced leaves, or when it happens as this year, that the frost destroys the tender branches. This new method consists in giving the worms dried leaves of the mulberry-tree. One would think that this dry

nourishment would not be much relished by these insects; but repeated experiments made by our author, prove that they prefer it to any other, and eat it with the greatest avidity. The mulberry-leaves must be gathered about the end of autumn, before the frosts commence; in dry weather and at times when the heat is greatest. They must be dried afterwards in the sun, by spreading them upon large cloths, and laid up in a dry place after

LITERARY MAGAZINE & BRITISH REVIEW.



THE STATUE OF NIOBE.

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after they have been washed in powder. When it is desired to give the powder a more natural appearance, it should be mixed with a little water.

It is a very easy way of it must be used, and the young women which are necessarily bound to use upon it.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE MRS. MARY ANNE BAKER.

THE first of June, 1782, was the day when the late Mrs. Mary Anne Baker was born. She was the daughter of Mr. John Baker, of the town of Litchfield, in the county of Northampton, and of Mrs. Anne Baker, nee Baker, of the town of Litchfield, in the county of Northampton. She was the youngest daughter of her father, and the youngest daughter of her mother. She was born in the town of Litchfield, in the county of Northampton, on the first of June, 1782. She was the daughter of Mr. John Baker, of the town of Litchfield, in the county of Northampton, and of Mrs. Anne Baker, nee Baker, of the town of Litchfield, in the county of Northampton. She was the youngest daughter of her father, and the youngest daughter of her mother. She was born in the town of Litchfield, in the county of Northampton, on the first of June, 1782.

When she was born, her father was a member of the Society of Friends, and she was brought up in the same religion. She was educated at home, and was very fond of reading. She was a very pious and virtuous woman, and was much beloved by her friends and acquaintances. She was a member of the Society of Friends, and was very active in the work of the Society. She was a very good mother, and was very kind to her children. She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother.

She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother. She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother. She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother.

at her studies, and when she was converted into a husband, she was as if deprived of all feeling by the grief of her father's death. She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother. She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother. She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother.

Her father, in a simple Englishman, who was a member of the Society of Friends, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother. She was a very good friend, and was very kind to her friends and acquaintances. She was a very good sister, and was very kind to her brothers and sisters. She was a very good daughter, and was very kind to her father and mother.

Allegory of the State of Night



THE STATE OF NIGHT

Allegory of the State of Night

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after they have been reduced to powder. When it is necessary to give this powder to the worms, it should be gently moistened with a little water, and a thin coat of it must be placed around the young worms, which will immediately begin to feed upon it.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE STATUE OF NIOBE.

THE story of Niobe is well known. According to the fictions of the poets, she was the daughter of Tantalus, and wife of Amphion, King of Thebes, by whom she had seven sons, and as many daughters. Having become so proud of her fertility and high birth, as to prefer herself before Latona, and to slight the sacrifices offered up by the Theban matrons to that goddess, Apollo and Diana, the children of Latona, resented this contempt. The former slew the male children, and the latter the female; upon which Niobe was struck dumb with grief, and remained without sensation. Cicero is of opinion, that on this account the poets feigned her to be turned into stone.

The story of Niobe is beautifully related in the sixth book of the *Metamorphoses* of Ovid. That poet thus describes her transformation into stone.

Widow'd, and childless, lamentable state!
A doleful sight, among the dead she fate;
Harden'd with woes, a statue of despair;
To ev'ry breath of wind unmov'd her hair;
Her cheek still redd'ning, but its color dead,
Faded her eyes, and set within her head.
No more her pliant tongue its motion keeps;
But stands congeal'd within her frozen lips.
Stagnate, and dull, within her purple veins,
Its current stopp'd, the lifeless blood re-
Her feet their usual offices refuse, [mains
Her arms, and neck their graceful gestures
lose:
Action and life from ev'ry part are gone,
And ev'n her entrails turn to solid stone;
Yet still she weeps, and whirl'd by stormy
winds,
Born thro' the air, her native country finds;
There fix'd, she stands upon a bleak hill.
There yet her marble cheeks eternal tears
distil.

Niobe in this statue is represented as in an ecstasy of grief for the loss

of her offspring, and about to be converted into stone herself. She appears as if deprived of all sensation by the excess of her sorrow, and incapable either of shedding tears, or of uttering any lamentations, as has been remarked by Cicero in the third book of his *Tusculan Questions*.—With her right hand she clasps one of her little daughters, who throws herself into her bosom; which attitude equally shews the ardent affection of the mother, and expresses that natural confidence which children have in the protection of a parent. The whole is executed in such a wonderful manner, that this, with the other statues of her children, is reckoned by Pliny among the most beautiful works of antiquity; but he doubts to whom of the Grecian artists he ought to ascribe the honor of them.* We have no certain information at what period this celebrated work was transported from Greece to Rome, nor do we know where it was first erected. Flaminius Vacca only says, that all these statues were found in his time, nor far from the gate of S. John, and that they were afterwards placed by the Grand Duke Ferdinand in the gardens of the Villa de Medici near Rome. An ingenious and entertaining traveller (Dr. Moore) speaking of the statue of Niobe, says, "The author of Niobe has had the judgment not to exhibit all the distress which he might have placed in her countenance. This consummate artist was afraid of disturbing her features too much, knowing full well that the point where he was to express most sympathy was there, where distress co-operated with

* Par hesitatio in templo Apollinis fœdanti, Niobem cum liberis morientem, Scopas quæ Praxiteles fecerit.

"beauty, and where *our pity met our love*. Had he sought it one step farther in *expression*, he had lost it."

In the following epigram this statue is ascribed to Praxiteles:

Εἰς Ζῆς καὶ ἑοὶ θεοὶ σαυλίσθη. Εἰ δὲ λίθοιο
Ζῆσι Πραξιτέλης ἱματιὸν ἐργάσατο.

While for my childrens' fate I vainly
mourn'd,
The angry gods to massy stone me turn'd;
Praxiteles a nobler feat has done,
He made me live again from being stone.

The author of this epigram, which is to be found in the 4th book of the

Anthologia, is unknown. Scaliger, the father, in his *Farrago Epigrammatum*, p. 172. ascribes it to Callimachus, but this appears to be only conjecture. Cælius Calpagninus has made a happy translation of it into Latin.

Vivam olim in lapidem verterunt numina;
sed me
Praxiteles vivam reddidit ex lapide.

And perhaps the following French version of it will appear no less happy:

De vive que j'étois, les Dieux
M'ont changée en pierre massive;
Praxitele a fait beaucoup mieux,
De pierre il m'a su rendre vive.

AN ESSAY ON THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF SCULPTURE.

SCULPTURE and Statuary are so ancient, that it would perhaps be difficult to ascertain the precise epocha of their origin. Herodotus, the father of history, informs us that the Egyptians first raised altars and statues to the gods; and that they carved out the figures of animals upon stones. We are told also, by the same author, of two colossal statues, erected upon twopyramids, in the middle of a lake, in honor of King Mæris, and his Queen; and these statues were so large, that they were conspicuous at a great distance, though the lake was one hundred and eighty leagues in circumference. From these and other circumstances, we have reason to conclude that the Egyptians were the inventors of Sculpture, and that the Greeks borrowed this art from them.

According to the account of Pausanias and Pliny, the first statues were made of wood, but marble was soon substituted in its stead, and brought into common use. Dipenus and Scyllis, both of Crete, are supposed to have first employed marble, in making statues at Sycion, a city of Peloponnesus, which was long considered as the school of arts in Greece. These artists flourished, about the 50th Olym-

piad*, a little before the reign of Cyrus, in Persia.

Though Sculpture had its origin in Egypt, it was reserved for the Greeks to bring it to perfection. Among all those who contributed to the advancement of this art in Greece, none seems more worthy of notice, than the celebrated Phidias, whose works have been so justly admired. This artist, who flourished in the 83d Olympiad, appears not only to have been well acquainted with the use of those instruments which were proper for his art, but also to have had his mind stored with such branches of science, as were necessary for a man of his profession. The following anecdote clearly demonstrates that he must have been no stranger to the rules of optics. He and another statuary, named Alcamenes were desired to make each a statue of Minerva, in order that the most beautiful might be chosen and placed upon a very high column. When the statues were finished, they were both publicly exposed. The Minerva of Alcamenes, when seen at a small distance appeared admirable, and was praised by every body; but that of Phidias was found to be so coarse and frightful, that the artist and his statue

* A.M. 3424.

were both turned into ridicule. Phidias, however, desired that the statues might be raised to the spot where they were to stand; they were accordingly placed on the column one after the other; but the Minerva of Alcamenes appeared as nothing, while that of Phidias struck those who beheld it with an air of grandeur and majesty which they could not help admiring. The highest encomiums were then bestowed upon Phidias, and his disappointed rival was obliged to retire, covered with shame and confusion.

Pericles, who entertained the highest opinion of the abilities of Phidias, made him director and superintendant of the buildings of the republic. When the magnificent temple of Minerva was finished, this artist was employed to make a statue of that goddess, in the execution of which, he seems even to have surpassed himself. This celebrated work was thirty-nine feet in height, and formed of gold and ivory. Upon the convex part of the buckler of Minerva, Phidias had carved out the battle of the Athenians, and the Amazons; upon the concave part, the combat of the Giants against the Gods; upon the covering of the Goddess' legs, the battle of the Centaurs and the Lapithæ; and upon the pedestal, the birth and story of Pandora, according to the Heathen mythology. Cicero, Pliny, Plutarch, Pausanias, and several other eminent writers of antiquity, all connoisseurs and eye-witnesses, have spoken of this statue; and upon their testimony, we have reason to believe it to have been one of the most beautiful works ever executed.

Great abilities seldom fail of awakening the jealousy and raising the envy of contemporary artists. This was the case with respect to Phidias. Mennon, one of his own pupils, had the ingratitude to accuse him of having appropriated to his own use a part of forty-four talents of gold, which he ought to have employed in forming the statue of Minerva. Pericles, suspecting what would happen, had advised Phidias to apply the gold to the statue in such a manner that it might easily be

taken off and weighed. The gold was therefore weighed and the whole quantity was found complete, to the great shame and confusion of the infamous accuser. Phidias, sensible that innocence could not secure him against the machinations of his enemies, betook himself to flight, and retired to Elis.

Desirous of being revenged upon the Athenians for their ingratitude and injustice, in a manner that might most sensibly affect them, he resolved to make the Eleans a statue which should entirely eclipse that which the Athenians considered as a masterpiece. In this design he perfectly succeeded, and his statue of Olympian Jupiter, was considered as a wonder of art. That he might bring it to the utmost point of perfection, before he entirely finished it, he exposed it publicly and concealed himself behind a door, that he might hear the different opinions of those who passed. One found the nose too thick, a second the visage too long, and a third remarked some other defect. The artist took advantage of all those observations which appeared to be just; persuaded, says Lucian, that several eyes see better than one.

This statue, made of gold and ivory, was sixty feet in height, and of a proportionable thickness. It was so stupendous and elegant a piece of workmanship, that, as Pliny tells us, none of the eminent artists that came after Phidias ever attempted to imitate it. Those who saw it, filled with astonishment, asked whether the god had come down from heaven and shewn himself to Phidias, or Phidias had transported himself to heaven, to contemplate the god. The artist himself, when asked whence he had taken the idea of his Olympian Jupiter, repeated those three beautiful verses of Homer, in which he describes the majesty of that god in the sublimest language, giving to understand that he had been inspired by the genius of the poet.

The statue of Olympian Jupiter crowned the glory of Phidias, and se-

tured him a reputation which two thousand years have not been able to destroy. This great work was the last of his labors. Long after his death his work-shop was preserved, to which many strangers resorted from a desire of seeing it, and the Eleans, to honor his memory, created a new office, the business of which was, to clean this magnificent statue, and preserve it from every thing which might destroy its beauty, or tarnish its lustre.

The next celebrated artist in chronological order is Myron, who lived in the 84th Olympiad. He is particularly known by his figure of a cow made of copper, which gave occasion to many beautiful Greek epigrams, to be found in the fourth book of the Anthologia.

Scopas and Polycletes, the former a native of the island of Paros, and the latter of Sycion, a city of Peloponnesus, both flourished in the eighty-seventh Olympiad. Polycletes made several statues of brass, which were highly esteemed; but that which acquired him the greatest reputation, was the statue of a Doryphorus,* in which the proportions of the human body were so happily observed, that it was called, by way of distinction, the *model*. This artist is allowed to have carried sculpture to its utmost perfection, as Phidias is acknowledged to have first brought it into repute.

Laboring on a statue by order of the people, he had the condescension to listen to the advice which was given him, and to change and amend those parts which displeased the Athenians; but he made another in private, in which he consulted only his own genius, and the rules of the art. When they were both finished, he exposed them to the public: the first was universally condemned, and the other admired. *The statue you condemn, said Polycletes, is your work, but that which you admire, is mine.*

The most celebrated work of Scopas was his Venus, which was said to even excel that of Praxiteles. He

contributed also to the beauty and ornament of the famous mausoleum raised by Queen Artemisia, to the memory of her husband Mausolus, in the city of Halicarnassus, which has been considered as one of the seven wonders of the world, both on account of the grandeur and beauty of the architecture, as well as of the number and excellence of the works of sculpture with which it was enriched. Three other sculptors, Timotheus, Leocharus, and Briaxis, shared the glory of this work with Scopas; and Pliny tells us, that in his time it was doubted, which of the four had succeeded best. Pythis added a pyramid above the mausoleum, upon which he placed a marble chariot drawn by four horses.—Anaxagoras of Clazomene said coldly, when he saw it, *What a deal of money converted into stone!*

Praxiteles, who may also be ranked among the first statuarys, flourished about the hundred and fourth Olympiad. He wrought principally in marble, and had extraordinary successes. Phryne, the celebrated courtesan, was strongly attached to this artist. She had often pressed him to make her a present of that work upon which he set the greatest value, and which he considered as finished in the most exquisite manner. As he could not openly refuse her, he put her off from day to day, and endeavoured to get rid of her importunities by various excuses; but as cunning and address are seldom wanting to people of her profession, she devised the following expedient to draw that secret from Praxiteles, which he seemed unwilling to discover. One day, when the statuary was at her house, his servant, whom she had gained over to her purpose, came running and out of breath, and informed him that his workshop was on fire, and that part of his works were destroyed. The master, alarmed, cried out, "I am ruined if the flames have not spared my Satyr and my Cupid." "Pray

* The body guards of the King of Persia were so called.

"compose

"compose yourself," said the court-fan, "there is nothing burnt; I have now discovered what I wanted to know." Praxiteles could no longer defend himself. Phryne chose the Cupid, which she afterwards placed at Thespies, her native country, a city of Bœotia, where it was long after an object of curiosity that attracted the attention of many strangers. When Mummius took several statues from Thespies, in order to send them to Rome, he respected this because it was consecrated to a god. The Cupid of Venus, of which Cicero speaks, was also the workmanship of Praxiteles, but different from this.

It may well be supposed that Praxiteles, captivated as he was with Phryne, did not fail to employ the labor of his hands to celebrate the mistress of his heart. One of her statues was placed at Delphos, between those of Archidamus, King of Sparta, and Philip, King of Macedonia. If riches could give a title to so great an honor she undoubtedly deserved it, since we are informed that she offered to rebuild Thebes at her own expence, provided the following inscription was put upon it: *Alexander destroyed Thebes, and Phryne rebuilt it.*

Lyfippus, who flourished in the hundred and thirteenth Olympiad, added much to the art of statuary, by expressing the hair better than any of those who preceded him, and by making the head smaller and the body more slender, in order that the statue might appear taller. On this account Lyfippus said of himself, that others in their statues had represented men such as they were formed, but that he represented them as they appeared. This artist used to say, that the Doryphorus of Polycletes had stood him in stead of a master, but the painter, Eumolpus, shewed him one much better and surer. For Lyfippus having asked him whom of those who had preceded him he should take as his guide and model; he replied, no one in particular, but nature only. This statuary made several statues of Alexander at different periods of his age,

beginning at his infancy. That Prince had forbid every sculptor but Lyfippus to make his statue, and every painter but Apelles to paint his picture; persuaded, says Cicero, that the skill of these able artists in eternising their own names, would also immortalize his.—These are the most celebrated sculptors of antiquity, though there were a great many more, of whom some account is to be found in the works of ancient authors.

Velleius Paterculus has remarked, that when the arts are brought to perfection they soon begin to decline. This observation is fully verified in Greece, for if we reckon from the time of Phidias we shall find, that the duration of the arts in their state of perfection did not much exceed fifty years. The Greeks were soon obliged to submit to a foreign yoke, and they gradually lost that fine taste which had acquired them so much reputation, and which justly entitled them to pre-eminence in the fine arts above all other nations.

It appears that the Romans were acquainted with sculpture before their intercourse with the Greeks. Demaratus, the father of Tarquin, brought Eucirapus and Eutigrammus with him into Tuscany, and Tarquin afterwards brought Taurianus to Rome, who made an earthen statue of Jupiter and four horses, which he caused to be placed on the front of the temple of that god. These probably were the first pieces of sculpture ever seen at Rome. When Marcellus had taken Syracuse, he carried with him to Rome several statues, and these gave the Romans a taste for sculpture, in which they became tolerably skilful themselves: but it does not appear that they produced any thing perfect in that art till the reign of Augustus. The statue of his daughter Livia, which is still preserved, is remarkable for the beauty of its drapery. We may reckon also among the perfect pieces of Roman statuary, the statue of Augustus, at Versailles, near the grand canal; the bust of Agrippa, his son-in-law, in the gallery of the Great

Great Duke of Tuscany, and the bust of Cicero.

When the Romans, by their extensive conquests, had made themselves masters of all the valuable works of Asia and Greece, luxury began to prevail, and a taste for statues and pieces of sculpture was carried to the highest pitch of extravagance. We learn from historians and poets, that Rome, on account of the numberless works of art to be seen in it, was styled the wonder of the world; and Publius Victor tells us, that the statues in that city were almost without number. In the time of Augustus the capitol was so crowded with them, that it was thought proper to remove them into the Campus Martius, and under Claudius, the streets, squares, and other public places were incumbered in such a manner with these ornaments, that it was found necessary to check ambition, by ordering that no person should afterwards be entitled to the honor of a statue without permission from the senate: but this, instead of stopping, served rather to encrease this luxurious taste, so that the gardens, houses, and pleasure-grounds of private persons were filled with them. This excessive multiplication of statues was not entirely caused by superstition, it was owing also, in a great measure, to the ambition of the Emperors, and to the slavish and blind adulation of the people. Augustus, Nero, Domitian, and Commodus, even when living, usurped the honors of divinity, and statues were erected to them under the character of those gods to whom they were desirous of being likened; and the Roman senate not only authorised this folly by their decrees, but even encouraged it by the honors which they voted to deceased Emperors, when they deified them in the most solemn manner. Thus statues, which were at first intended for the most noble purposes, to commemorate virtue, bravery, and patriotism, and to preserve the memory of those who had deserved well of their country—served at length

to flatter vice and gratify worthless ambition.

The palm of statuary has always been allowed the Greeks, because, being more perfectly masters of this art, they have produced works much more beautiful and excellent than the Romans. The Grecian artists have particularly distinguished themselves in naked figures, which were not so well understood by the Romans, who considered naked images as contrary to decency and modesty. This manner of forming naked statues was so peculiar to the Greeks, that it was said by Pliny, *Græcam rem esse nudi velare*: and when they were under the necessity of making clothed statues, the drapery was so fine, and executed with so much delicacy, that it discovered that which it seemed to conceal.—It may be asked, how came the Greeks to excel all other nations in this art? Many things seem to have concurred to give them the superiority. Rewards and honors, and the high esteem in which those were held who executed any work striking or uncommon. This evidently appears from Dipenus, Scyllis, and Phidias, and many others, whose works have gained them immortal honor: and to these causes we may add a certainty of acquiring riches, on account of the taste that prevailed among the ancients for works of sculpture. Cicero, in his oration against Verres, informs us, that one little statue of excellent workmanship, was sold for above 700l. sterling; that a marble figure of Cupid, the work of Praxiteles, which Verres had got among other plunder in Sicily, a Hercules of bronze by Myron, and two other pieces, (two Canephora) the workmanship of Praxiteles, were valued at above six thousand five hundred sesterces. We are likewise told, that the Gnidian having become greatly indebted to Nicomedes, King of Bythinia, they did not consider the remission of their debt as an equivalent for a valuable statue of Venus made by Praxiteles, which that prince offered to accept

in lieu of his money. But above all, the love of glory seems to have been a powerful incitement to the Grecian artists to cultivate the fine arts, and to bring statuary and sculpture to such a height of perfection. As Athens had obtained the glory of excelling all the other cities of Greece in the arts and sciences, a spirit of emulation was raised in them to imitate her; and so much pride did all Greece assume, on account of this superiority, that they gave the name of barbarians to all other nations. The care employed by the ancient legislators to encourage the fine arts, and animate youth in the pursuit of them, appears to have contributed also to their advancement. They even thought it of importance to make laws concerning painting and sculpture, as we are informed by *Ælian*; and to this attention some have attributed the beauty of the features observed in the ancient Grecian statues.

To this combination of motives, a desire of honor and glory, the hope of rewards, interest, and the influence of the laws, may be added, a bright genius, and a natural inclination for the fine arts; together with a lively imagination, which enabled the Grecian artists to give so much majesty and dignity to the statues of some of their gods. *Seneca* seems to allude to this when he says, *Non vidit Phidias Jovem, fecit tamen velut tantum, nec stetit ante oculos ejus Minerva, dignus tamen illi arte animus et concepit deos et facit.*—And *Philostatus* seems to have entertained the like sentiments. Besides this, the Grecian artists, when they were about to form the statue of a god, sought out men of singular beauty, whose limbs were proportioned with wonderful symmetry, in order to make them serve as models. They even copied one member in one, and another in a second; and thus by uniting different beauties, they formed a whole altogether perfect and excellent; as was the case in the so much celebrated *Venus of Gnidos*, which was copied from two of the most

beautiful women then existing, *Græciana* and *Phryne*.

But though we have attributed the perfection to which the Greeks arrived in sculpture, to imitating nature, to the hope of rewards, the influence of the laws, and a desire of glory, it must be allowed that their knowledge in polite literature, and of those arts upon which painting and statuary are founded, has contributed not a little to give them that superiority which they always preserved over all nations. Who does not know how much poetry and history assist in executing fine works, and how much benefit may be derived from geometry, with regard to proportion, and from moral philosophy, so necessary to develop the different passions and affections of the human soul, and to display the various motions of the body thence depending, which even hard marble and metal may be made to express, when wrought by the hand of a skilful artist?

Though the palm in this art is due to Greece, we are not to imagine that the Romans were altogether deficient, but as the latter abhorred nudities, they generally covered the statues of their men with the *toga*, and those of their women with a *stola* or *palla*. Such, however, was the delicacy of this part of their works, that the shape of the body, and the beautiful proportion of its parts might easily be distinguished. When they were under the necessity of forming naked figures, they executed them in so masterly a style, that they approached very near to the excellence of the Greeks. The Romans, above all things, paid particular attention to character in their statues, not only in dress, but also in the attitude and figure of the body; and indeed their adherence to propriety in this respect was so great, that in the statues of their great men, one may discover by certain signs, their degree of dignity, and the offices of magistracy which they held. *Quintilian* informs us, that the hand raised and stretched out was the sign of peace, and we learn from *Pertius*, that this also was a mark

mark of power. Hence this attitude was peculiar to princes, as we see in the medals of Cæsar and Augustus; and in the equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius. The Romans, in short, invented so many signs and attitudes, that there was no condition of life, no affection of the mind, no profession or dignity, which could not, in some measure, be expressed by them.

So solicitous were the ancient statuary to put expression into the countenances of their statues, that they not only studied the features and traits of the visage, but imitated by art the color proper for the different passions which they were desirous of representing; as Spartian tells us was done in the statue of Pescennius, made of black marble; in that of Jocasta, mentioned by Plutarch, *in cuius faciem aliquid argenti admiscuisse ferunt artificem, ut æi hominis examinati et contabescentis speciem in superficie referret*; and in that of Athamas, in which Aristonides mixed iron with the copper, the better to express the fury of his aspect. So great indeed was the skill of the ancients in this respect, that their statues seemed to be animated; as Pliny in his panegyric tells us, when speaking of that of Domitian; and Plutarch when he mentions the cruelty of Marius, says, that it appeared even in the visage of his statue.

That the highest value was set upon these monuments of genius and art by the Romans, is evident from the care which they employed in preserving them. They had a magistrate dignified with great power, and supported by the militia of the city, who had the care of them, and

watched over their preservation; and, for the same purpose, severe punishments were inflicted upon those who stole or mutilated any of them; for such like sacrilegious persons were condemned to be thrown from the rock, or executed without mercy.* Valuable statues sometimes had a guard placed near them, and this guard was even required to give sufficient surety, for his being vigilant and attentive to the preservation of that which was committed to his charge. But notwithstanding all this attention, the various disasters and calamities to which Rome was exposed, either from her own citizens or foreign enemies, destroyed great part of these treasures. Among these calamities may be reckoned the burning of Rome by Nero; in which were destroyed, as Tacitus tells us, *opes tot victoriis quæsitæ et Græcarum artium decora*; the barbarous devastation and pillage of Genseric, King of the Vandals, who carried a great many of these statues with him to Africa; the destruction of metal statues, occasioned by the avidity of Alaric the Goth, to satiate which the Romans were obliged to melt a number of them, and convert the metal into money, in order that they might liberate Rome, then closely besieged. Besides the devastation occasioned by private feuds and civil dissensions, by which magnificent Rome, once the glory and wonder of the world, was converted almost to a heap of ruins. The superstition also of some of the Christian Emperors contributed not a little to destroy those valuable remains of antiquity, which the Romans had been at so much pains to

* We may form some notion of the respect paid to the statues of the Roman Emperors, from the account given in Suetonius of a person, who, in the reign of Tiberius, was condemned for having taken the head from a statue of Augustus, in order that he might put on another. This foolish veneration for princes was carried to such a length afterwards, that it was a capital crime to beat a slave, or change one's dress near the statue of an Emperor, or to carry a ring on which the Emperor's head was engraven into a brothel, or a house of office. And Seneca, in his third book *De Beneficiis*, tells us of a senator, who, in the reign of Tiberius, was accused of treason, and obliged to beg pardon of that prince, because he had presumed to touch his chamber pot, without taking off his ring, which had the image of Tiberius engraven upon it.

collect, and to purchase at an excessive rate, to ornament their capital. Theodosius was the first who, from such a motive, published an edict for levelling statues with the ground; and P. Gregory the Great made still a fiercer war upon them, by condemning them to be thrown into the Tiber. A sufficient number of them have, however, escaped the injuries of time, and the ravages of barbarians, to convince us to what a degree of perfection the ancients carried sculpture and statuary, and how far the Greeks surpassed all other nations of the world in these arts.

Though the statues which have been found among the ruins of ancient Rome are already very numerous, there is no doubt that a great number of them are still hid under the earth. Search has often been made for obelisks and statues, in places pointed out by ancient authors, and those who have taken that trouble have not been disappointed. There are, however, still many places which have never been opened. Mr. Addison says, in his *Travels through Italy*, that there were undertakers at Rome, who often purchased permission to dig up fields, gardens, and other places in which they hoped to succeed, and that many of them acquired great riches by such enterprizes. It is supposed that the Tiber above all is the grand magazine for treasures of this kind. There is every reason to believe, that the Romans, when they apprehended that their city would be pillaged by the barbarians, threw into the river their most valuable effects, and such things as were least likely to suffer any damage from the water. It is also very probable, that the Tiber, by its frequent inundations, might have swept away a great many of those ornaments which were placed on its banks.

The south-east wind blows sometimes so furiously that it drives back, or at least stops the waters at its mouth, and if, at the same time, the snow of the Appenines happens to swell those streams which fall into the Tiber, or that a few days rain has produced the same effect, these concurring circumstances occasion inundations which are almost as troublesome to the inhabitants of Rome, as the eruptions of Vesuvius are to those of Naples. Some antiquarians, indeed, have pretended, that out of respect for this sacred river, people were not permitted to build on its banks, but this appears to be a mistake.

So strong an opinion of the great riches of this river prevailed formerly at Rome, that the Jews offered to the Pope to clean its channel, provided they were allowed, in recompense for their labor, whatever they found in its bottom. They proposed to turn the river into a new bed, until they had cleaned the old one; but the Pope rejected their offer, fearing that the hot weather might come on before they had finished their enterprize, and that it might occasion the plague. This plan might undoubtedly have been executed without any danger, had a sufficient number of hands been employed. We are informed by Suetonius, that Augustus made it be cleaned, and that he even enlarged its bed a little to facilitate its course. The execution of such an enterprize, would undoubtedly have been attended with great benefit to the city of Rome. The channel of the river, which is considerably narrower in the city, than it is either above or below, would have been enlarged, and it might have served to prevent those dangerous inundations which are to be apprehended from the river in its present state.

ACCOUNT OF THE SACRIFICES OFFERED UP BY THE ROMANS
TO THE GOD OF HEALTH, ON THE COMMENCEMENT OF EVERY
YEAR.

IT is well known how lavish the Romans were of divine honors, and what a prodigious number of

temples they erected, not only to the Grecian divinities, but to other fabulous beings, and even to the attributes

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of

of the human species. Esculapius, or the God of Health, may be reckoned among this number. He had a particular temple in an island of the Tiber, and the first day of the month of January was appointed for celebrating the dedication of it with great solemnity, in order, without doubt, to render this deity propitious during the remainder of the year, and to remove from Rome the pestilence, and all other epidemical diseases. To this temple people resorted in great crowds, and many sacrifices were offered up in it with the greatest ceremony. The goat was one of those animals which were sacrificed to this god, because it is always, according to report, in a feverish state. The cock also was slaughtered in honor of Esculapius, perhaps for a contrary reason, that is to say, because by his vigor, pride, and gait, and by the energy of his prolific qualities, he is the natural symbol of good health.

It is curious to read in Livy, Florus, and Valerius Maximus, the ancient fables propagated respecting the temple of Esculapius at Rome. We there behold an example of the blind credulity, which superstition may communicate to people who in other respects are endued with the soundest judgments. Plutarch in his questions, asks why this temple had been erected in an island of the Tiber. Was it to point out, that living in the country is more salutary than to reside in cities? For, says this philosopher, the Greeks have always built those temples which were erected to Esculapius* in elevated situations, where the air is pure. Was it to imitate the inhabitants of Epidaurus, who had also raised

alike temple without the circumference of their city? Or lastly, were they desirous of conforming to the ancient tradition of the pretended serpent, which the Roman deputies brought with them from Epidaurus, and which was believed to have hid itself in the earth in an island of the Tiber? Plutarch contents himself with mentioning these conjectures, without forming any certain opinion. It would be perhaps natural to refer the choice of this situation to the facility of procuring water necessary for baths and ablutions, or to quench the thirst of those who came to consult the oracle and follow the advice given them by the priests of Esculapius.

Mercurialis has preserved to us several inscriptions engraved upon marble, and found in an ancient temple of the God of Health. One of these inscriptions relates, that one Lucius being attacked with a pleurisy, and in a state of despair, came to consult the Oracle, and that he received for answer, that he should take some cinders from the altar, mix them with wine, and apply them to his side. The disease soon after left him, and he returned to give thanks to the beneficent deity, while the people who were present shared his joy. According to another inscription, one Julian, who spit up blood, and who had lost every hope of being cured, came to consult the same god; he was ordered to approach the altar, and take from thence some seeds of the pine, and to eat of them three days, mixed with honey. He recovered his health soon after, and in the presence of an immense concourse of people, returned thanks to Esculapius.

* Every thing appears to be emblematical in the images which are preserved of the god Esculapius. He is represented as leaning upon a knotty baton, to point out the difficulty of the art of healing. The serpent entwined around this baton, indicates the vigilance which that art requires. Even the laurel with which the god is crowned, reminds us of the great number of remedies that may be procured from that tree. The reader may see in the twenty-third book of Pliny's Natural History, an enumeration of those maladies against which the laurel was formerly employed.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FOREIGN.

STORIA CRITICA DI SPAGNA, &c.
A Critical History of Spain, by Gian
Francesco Masdeu. Vol. I. Florence,
 1787. Quarto.

THIS work, written originally in Spanish, and published in Spain, has again appeared in Italian by the same author. The present volume, which is entitled "Ancient Spain," comprehends the Spanish history for nineteen centuries, from the deluge till three hundred years before the Christian era, at which period the Romans first passed the Pyrenean mountains. The author divides his history into two parts; the first of which comprehends the early ages of barbarity, and the second twelve centuries of civilization. Each part forms three books; Fabulous Spain, Primitive Spain, and Celtiberian Spain, are comprised in the present volume: Phenician Spain, Grecian Spain, and Carthaginian Spain, are reserved for the succeeding volumes.

Before he touches upon the history of the nation, the learned author begins by removing all those fables by which its beginning is obscured. Of all those fables the most common is that of the empire of the Titans. —Mr. Masdeu gives a general sketch of this history; and though it has been admitted by some modern French writers, of great reputation, he rejects it as a series of improbabilities. —After the Titans, who, according to every appearance, are the same as the Giants, Hercules occupies a considerable portion of the commencement of the history of Spain. The author pretends that all the Herculeses are fabulous deities, whom the vanity of nations invented; and he believes that the name Hercules, so common, was nothing else but an appellative, which signified a brave and valorous man. Of forty heroes

of this name who are reckoned up, there are four who, as it is said, visited Spain; the Egyptian, the Phenician, the Cretan, and the Theban. Mr. Masdeu is far from admitting the voyage of the Egyptian Hercules into Spain; he even doubts whether there ever was a warrior of that name in Egypt. The Phenician Hercules appears also never to have been in Spain, although the arrival of the Phenicians at those pillars which bear his name, leave the thing possible. The Cretan Hercules, in all probability, was the same as the Tyrian. Of the Theban Hercules the greatest number of exploits are related; but because all the wonderful tales told of the different Herculeses have a near resemblance, our author concludes that there was only one, viz. the Hercules deified by the Egyptians, and who, according to every appearance, had been a celebrated conqueror; but him even he excludes from Spain, so that he evidently considers as fables the travels of Hercules from Spain into Italy. With regard to the Argonauts, Ulysses, and several other Grecian princes, who are generally considered as the founders of the greater part of the cities of Spain, he thinks they never landed in that country: and with these he classes also the Milesians, the Carians, the Messenians, the Mitelinesians, notwithstanding what has been said of them by the authors of the Universal History. —Mr. Masdeu proves how much the Spaniards have been wronged in being accused of having fought to add dignity to their history by the pomp of fables: these have been introduced by foreign writers, and the Spaniards have never ceased to cry out against them. He afterwards examines a number of opinions entertained by various modern writers, respecting the history of his nation.

He shews that the voyage of Taracon, King of Ethiopia, and that of Nabucodonosor, King of Babylon, into Spain, are very doubtful, and that there is no reason to believe that the Egyptians, Iberians, Persians, Medes, Armenians, Sarmatians, Bosphorians, and Tartars, ever were in that country. He ranks among the number of historical fables that drought and famine which are supposed to have depopulated Spain in the remotest ages. In short, he concludes that the Spanish nation has no need of having recourse to imaginary facts, in order to appear on the theatre of history, and to make as glorious a figure as any nation of Europe.

With regard to Primitive Spain, Mr. Masdeu makes the Spaniards to be descended from the family of *Japhet*, which is the common stock of all the nations in Europe; but from whom of that family the Spaniards derive their origin, whether from Gomer, Cetim, Tubal, or Tarfi, is the grand question to be determined. Some Italians pretend that the Spaniards are sprung from Cetim; our author, founding his opinion upon the authority of two respectable writers of the first and third centuries of the Christian æra, Flavius Josephus and Julian the African, attributes their origin to Tubal and Tarfi; to the first, after Josephus, and to the second, according to Julian. The author supports this opinion by a great number of authorities which he has collected, but they are too long to be mentioned here.—Mr. Masdeu does not, however, believe that these two sons of Japhet ever came into Spain, as several writers, and among others Alphonso Tostato assure us; neither does he think that the first inhabitants went thither by sea. He determines that epocha at two centuries and a half after the deluge, or 2150 years before our æra.—But what were the languages spoken by these people? The author, after a variety of reasoning, concludes that they were the Tarfian and the Tubalic; that is to say, those which gave rise

to the Iberian and the Celtic. These two afterwards produced the Celtiberian, of which, according to Mr. Masdeu, many vestiges are still to be found in the Gascon. That language, indeed, has something original in it, which announces a very great antiquity: it derives nothing either from the Phenician, Carthaginian, Greek, Latin, Gothic, Arabic, Provincial, or the Castilian, which are the languages which have been successively known in Spain. Spain at present is full of monuments which attest the antiquity of that language. The name Iberia is Celtiberic, or Gascon, and in the Castilian there are reckoned to be more than one thousand nine hundred and fifty words of Celtiberian or Gothic origin.

The state of ancient Spain relative to its agriculture, militia, metallurgy, religion, government, the arts and sciences, makes the subject of the rest of this book; and the author proves towards the end, that the Abbé *Clavigero* was wrong in comparing the culture of the ancient Spaniards to that of the Mexicans, before the discovery of America.

With regard to Celtiberian Spain, Mr. Masdeu proposes in the beginning a new opinion peculiar to himself; which is, that the Celts are not of French extraction, as has been hitherto believed, but of Spanish; and in support of this opinion he proves that the Celts were in Spain before they knew any thing of France.—Pezron and other French writers make mention of the Celts in the age of the Titans; but this is a mere invention, since none of the ancient writers say that the French were ever called Celts. On the contrary, the Spanish Celts make a figure in the remotest ages.—Herodotus, the prince of the Grecian historians, makes particular mention of them in two parts of his history. If the Gallic Celts rendered themselves so famous under that name, how happens it that none of the ancients have spoken of them? Besides, supposing that this silence should not be considered as a proof,

it remains an undoubted truth, that Spain presents more monuments respecting the Celts than France, and that Spain was in possession of monuments of that kind long before France. — The Celts also occupied a vast province in Spain, which, from their name, was called the Celtic. In short, a convincing proof of the Spanish origin of the Celts, is, that the first settlement of the Celts in France, was at *Narbonne*, upon the confines of Spain, from which they had come.

The author here forms a number of conjectures respecting the primitive Celts: he fixes their first origin in the western part of Spain; and the Iberians occupied the rest in succession as far as the Pyrenian mountains.

The system of the author is briefly this. The Celts quitted the western part of Spain about the fifteenth century, before the Christian era, to occupy in succession the northern and southern regions. The Iberians, dispossessed by the Celts, quitted Spain, and entered France a hundred years after. Having traversed France, they penetrated into almost every part of Italy, about the year of the world 2700; and such apparently were the founders of Rome, the first legislators of Italy, who necessarily introduced among the Italians the Gascon language, which produced the Etruscan. Departing from Italy about the year 1200 before J. Christ, they passed over into the isles of Sicily, Corsica, and Sardinia.

After having thus conducted the Iberians through France and Italy, Mr. Masdeu makes them enter Asia, where they gave to the province which they fixed upon the name of Iberia.

The Celts, however, did not then leave Spain; and when they quitted it for the first time, about three hundred years before the Christian era, they entered France, where they stopped without passing the Alps. They emigrated neither to England, nor the countries of the North. The origin of the Celtic language is generally

fought for in France; and it is believed that many vestiges of it remain in the Bas-Breton or Armoric idiom of the present Bretons of France, as well as in the Wallon of the Welsh of England. Our author entertains another opinion; he thinks that it was not in France, but in Spain, that this language had its origin, and was preserved. The comparison which he makes of some Celtic and Armoric words, with the Castilian and Spanish words corresponding to them, both with regard to sound and signification, is one proof among many others. — The ancient Gallic language, according to Mr. Masdeu, was not the primitive language of Spain, or that from which the present Castilian is derived, according to those who give the Celts a French extraction.

After this, to the end of the book, the author examines the ancient religion of the Celtiberians, gives an idea of their militia, government, and manners: he demonstrates that all the civilization which the French and Spanish Celts received, was given them by the Hispano-Phenicians, the first civilized people who inhabited beyond the Pyreneans. He then concludes, that except Greeks and Carthaginians, Spain received no other civilized nation but the Phenician; and that the Greeks, as well as the Carthaginians, came thither too late, and that upon their arrival they found the nation already civilized.

To prevent the disgust which the polemic style might occasion in a history, the author has added at the end of each book an explanatory supplement, to determine those points, a discussion of which would have interrupted the thread of the narration. This method may to some appear too philosophical, to others tedious, and ill suited to that free and easy style, in which history is generally written, without stopping to examine obscure questions. But the author proposed to write a critical history, which, at the same time that it related facts, might exhibit to the reader upon what authorities they were founded.

VIES DES FAMEUX ARCHITECTES, *Sc. LIVES of celebrated ARCHITECTS, since the Revival of the fine Arts, with a Description of their Works.* By Mr. D——, of the Royal Academy of Belles Lettres of Rochelle. Paris, 2 vols. 8vo.

THIS work is a continuation of "An Abridgment of the Lives of the most celebrated Painters," published in 1762, by the author's father. Mr. D—— very properly thought that the celebrated architects and sculptors were no less worthy of being the subject of biographical memoirs. "To lend one's voice or pen to the dead, who can neither speak nor write," is, according to the author, "to exercise the noblest function of humanity." Mr. D—— has omitted nothing in this work that could render it instructing.—The first volume is confined to architecture, and begins with a discourse upon the origin and progress of this art in Egypt, Ancient Greece, Ancient and Modern Italy, and under the different races of the Kings of France.—The author enumerates the most remarkable edifices, and accompanies his enumeration with some reflections upon the art of building; after which he explains what qualities are necessary in an architect. "These are" (says Mr. D——) "knowledge, genius, and taste." It is certain that with these qualities one may hope to succeed, but they are not peculiar to architects; science, genius, and taste, make also great orators, great poets, great musicians, and in short, great men, in every department of life. But the author applies the exercise of these qualities to the art which is the subject of his dissertation, and points out the knowledge which an architect ought to possess. He observes, that genius cannot be acquired, and with regard to taste, which is the fruit of observation, and of comparing the most beautiful works, it is that which determines the proportion, and assigns the place of every part and ornament.

Mr. D—— says, "The best manner of praising artists, is to make their productions known." After laying down this principle, he enters very minutely into an examination of the monuments erected by each of those artists whose lives he has given. He omits not their faults, but his criticisms are moderate and candid. These lives contain, principally, descriptions of buildings, from the greater part of which extracts cannot properly be made. The most interesting are those of Michael Angelo, Bernini, Wren, Mansart, and Perrault.

Michael Angelo was at once a painter, sculptor, and an architect, and rendered himself famous in all these three arts. He had the greatest share in constructing the basilick of St. Peter's at Rome. Paul the III. ordered a brief to be expedited, by which he was authorized to reform the work of those architects who had begun that superb monument, and forbade, under the severest penalties, any person to change the least part of his plan. He assigned him, at the same time, a salary of six hundred crowns. Angelo refused this favor, and for seventeen years laboured without any emolument, on that edifice which had enriched his predecessors. He died in 1564, at the age of ninety. His latter will contained only these few words: "I leave my soul to God, my body to the earth, and my wealth to my relations." No artist ever enjoyed greater distinction. Cosmo of Medicis never spoke to him but uncovered, and several Popes made him sit down in their presence.

John Baptist Bernini acquired great reputation also as a sculptor and architect. The fountain in the *place Navonne*, at Rome, is his master piece. The boldness he had to place an obelisk of fifty-two feet in height upon a rock, cut through in form of an arch or cavern, from which a lion and a horse come forth to drink, is much admired. Upon the upper part of the rock are placed the figures of the four principal rivers in the world. These rivers are varied in their attitudes,

tudes, and represent the Nile, the Danube, the Ganges, and the river of la Plata in South America. When this fountain was finished, Innocent the Tenth was desirous of seeing it before it was shewn to the people. He entered the fence which surrounded it, and for nearly two hours surveyed it with the greatest pleasure. As the water had not yet been conducted to it, the Pope asked Bernini at what time he should see it flow. "I do not exactly know," said the artist, "but I will do my endeavour to procure your holiness that pleasure as soon as possible." Scarcely had the Pope gone a few steps towards the door, when on a signal agreed upon, he heard the noise of the water. He immediately returned, and beheld it issuing in great abundance from all sides. "This unexpected pleasure," said he to Bernini with great transport, "will add ten years to my life."—This is the same Bernini who was invited at a great expence by Louis XIV. to construct the peristyle of the Louvre. The description of the honors which he received in France, is to be found in all the histories of that period. The King received him in the most gracious manner, and for an hour discoursed with him upon the arts, which he understood very well.—Bernini, on his arrival, proposed to form the bust of that prince, and wrought at first upon the marble without any model, contenting himself with making of paste three or four profiles of his Majesty; not so much to serve as copies, as he himself said, but in order to refresh his memory from time to time. One day, while he was employed on this bust, (which is at present to be seen in one of the apartments at Versailles) he approached the King; and, arranging his hair in such a manner as uncovered great part of his forehead, said, "Your Majesty is a prince who may shew 'yourself to all the world.'" The courtiers did not fail to imitate this disposition of the hair, and it was afterwards called *dressing à la Bernini*.

Inigo Jones and Wren are almost the only great architects of whom the English can boast. There are able artists who never have an opportunity of displaying their abilities. Wren's destiny was entirely different. Great part of the city of London was, in his time (the year 1666) burnt. He rebuilt it almost entirely, and erected or repaired fifty-one parish churches, so that his works appear to have been rather the labors of an age, than of one man. The most celebrated is the church of St. Paul, which is justly accounted next to St. Peter's at Rome, the largest and most beautiful in Europe.—The smallness of the fund assigned for building it, and the impatience of the English gave him great uneasiness; but he had the satisfaction of seeing the last stone of it laid by his son, and of finishing this monument in 1710, on which he had been employed for the space of thirty-five years, with the assistance of only one artist. It was begun and finished under the same bishop of London; whereas St. Peter's at Rome was 145 years in building by twelve architects, and under nineteen Popes.—Such was the impression made upon his mind by this grand enterprise, which he brought to a happy conclusion, that in the latter years of his life, he made himself be carried every year to survey it; and his memory, which appeared to be entirely extinguished with regard to any other object, seemed then to revive, and assume a new vigor.

"This artist was reckoned among the first geometers of his time, and his age was that of a Newton, a Leibnitz, and a Huyghens. He died in the month of February, 1723, at the age of ninety.

The second volume of this work contains the lives of famous sculptors.—It appears that the first sculptor of the French school was Pujet, author of Milo, and of the rape of Andromeda. Le Brun wished to confine Pujet to work only after his designs, like the other artists, but the latter refused to fetter his talents. Superior merit

merit is not incompatible with an honest pride, which disdains the second place, when it has a right to claim the first.

The author's style is simple and unaffected, and the work will afford much entertainment to those who cultivate, or are fond of the arts.

HISTORIA DE LOS ESTABLECIMIENTOS, &c. *The History of the different Establishments of the European Nations in the East-Indies.* By Edward Malo de Luque. Madrid, Vol. III.

THE Duke of Almodavar, who has concealed himself under this anagram, after having spoken of the navigation, wars, conquests, and trade of the Portuguese, Dutch, and English, in the East-Indies, gives an account, in the twelve chapters which compose this volume, of the transactions of the French in those remote regions. The first chapter treats of the languishing and revived trade of the Ancient Gauls. This trade began to encrease after the conquest by the Romans, but the inroads and horrid ravages of the Franks, and other barbarians, soon made it decay. Commercial correspondence, interrupted by so many disorders, began however to be renewed in the seventh century, under the reign of Dagobert; and prosperity would have been established, had the successors of that prince bestowed the necessary care. Public tranquillity disappeared then a second time, and it was not restored until two centuries after, under the reign of Charlemagne; but the invasion of the Normans, joined to the tyranny of the Feudal Chiefs, who followed soon after the death of that great man, again annihilated commerce. St. Louis, who came after, considering commerce as one of the principal parts of the economical system, formed certain laws and statutes for regulating it. Philip, his son, as well as Philip the Handsome, followed his steps; and, since that epocha, the progress of the arts has been in proportion to the fall of feu-

dal tyranny. The taste of the French, nevertheless, did not begin to be formed till after their expeditions in Italy, at Geneva, Venice, and Florence, where they found a thousand subjects of admiration. The austere conduct of Anne de Bretagne, under the reign of Charles VIII. and Louis XII. prevented them at first from giving themselves up to imitation; but when Catherine of Medicis had returned from beyond the Alps, and Francis I. had invited the ladies to his court, the nobility began to display a magnificence which had been till then without example. The civil wars, and those on account of religion, joined to other disorders, which continued from the time of Henry II. to the reign of Henry IV. retarded the progress of industry, but did not destroy it. Under the prudent ministry of Sully, it again recovered its vigor, but it was almost totally ruined under the ministry of Richlieu, and under that of Cardinal Mazarine. —However, the Dutch, the English, and the Portuguese, disputed with one another for the riches of India. The French endeavoured to become sharers in them; but their attempts were almost always unsuccessful, from the year 1601 to 1664, when Colbert imagined, that it would be more useful, as well as more glorious, for the French themselves to traverse the seas, and to seek at their sources the objects of oriental luxury, than to receive them from those who were their rivals, and sometimes their enemies. He resolved, therefore, to form an exclusive company, which should last for fifty years, according to the political system of that period. He granted them a great many privileges, lent them three millions of livres from the royal treasures, invited the nobility, magistrates, and citizens of every class, to second this association, to which the island of Madagascar, which forms the subject of the second chapter, was assigned as the seat of its establishment. The geographical situation of that island, and the diversity of its climates; the origin

origin and character of the inhabitants, their government, their religion, their notions respecting agriculture, their industry, their natural disposition to favor the views of France, and lastly, the rules necessary to be followed, are all treated of in this chapter in the most philosophical and interesting manner.

The conduct of the agents of the new company ruined the well-founded hopes of government. They misapplied part of the funds, launched out into extravagant and useless expences, and at length rendered themselves odious to the Islanders, as well as to Europeans. Crimes and misfortunes increased to such a degree, that in the year 1670, the company formed a resolution of giving up their possessions to the Crown. The French who remained at Madagascar were massacred two years after, and one individual only was able to escape from that island, which had been strangely stained with the blood of his countrymen. The Court of Versailles several times after thought of renewing this establishment. The unsuccessful attempts of 1770 and 1773, ought not to discourage it, since these attempts were made without plan, and without means. The French vessels, however, pursued their way to India, with a design of trading at Japan, and they would have assuredly succeeded, had not the artifices of the Dutch, who had already found means to shut that island against the English, disconcerted their projects. The French company has established since that time several factories, making Surat the centre of their re-union. This makes the subject of the third chapter. Caron, director and principal agent, a man well versed in commerce, was very unwilling to fix the principal establishment in that place. Among other disadvantages, he found that he would be obliged to maintain a rivalry with nations who had more credit and riches, and who were better informed in matters relating to trade. He thought therefore, that it would be more useful, and

more convenient for his scheme, to establish himself in the island of Ceylon, at the bay of Trinqueemale; and he repaired thither with a Squadron which had come from Europe, under the command of Monsieur Hays: this forms the subject of the fourth chapter.—The execution of this project required great diligence and secrecy, but it was unluckily attended with delay and indiscretion, which gave occasion to many disagreeable accidents. Want of provisions and diseases carried off the greater part of the seamen and troops who had embarked; those who were shut up in the fort were obliged to surrender; the rest, who had gone towards Coromandel in quest of provisions, took by assault the town of St. Thomas, which contained abundance of every sort. This city, founded by the Portuguese about the middle of the fifteenth century, was therefore taken by the French in 1672, but they were obliged to give it up two years after to a combined army of Dutch and Indians. This misfortune would have rendered useless all the expences made by government in favor of the company, had not Martin, a merchant of great ability, who was then in the fleet, collected the remains of the colonies of Ceylon and St. Thomas, in order to people the small village of Pondicherry, which had been ceded to the French. This establishment began to encrease, when the French conceived hopes of forming others, in the kingdom of Siam, where the missionaries had inspired the natives with much respect for their nation, and above all, for their King, Louis XIV.—Constantine Faulcon, a restless and ambitious traveller, and a Greek by nation, arrived in that kingdom; he soon insinuated himself into the good graces of the Indian monarch, a weak and sickly prince, who, having no children, made choice of him for his prime minister. This man formed a design of succeeding his benefactor, and, perhaps, of even depriving him of the crown; but he thought, in order

to succeed, that it would be necessary to gain over the French to his party. He therefore sent ambassadors to the King of France, to solicit his friendship with seamen and land troops, offering him in exchange ports for the commerce of his subjects. The flatterers of Louis XIV. did not fail to persuade him, that it was his glory alone diffused over the whole earth, which had procured him the homage of the East. He sent out a squadron with several merchants and missionaries; and the company promised themselves the greatest advantages from this arrangement, with respect to a country which abounded with mines of gold, copper, iron, &c. and of which the soil was so fruitful, that according to common report, it produced an hundred fold. The disgrace of Faulcon occasioned the loss of the company, who were driven from Siam. Disappointed in their hopes of establishing themselves in Tonquin and Cochinchina, as they intended, and daring no more appear at the factory of Surat, which they had quitted without paying their debts, they were obliged to regain Pondicherry, which the Dutch had taken from them in 1693, and did not restore till 1697. Martin was chosen director, and governed the company with much ability and honesty; he exhorted his countrymen to lay aside that imperious tone which they had assumed, and to conform themselves to the character of the islanders; his advice was followed, and the colony soon found itself in a flourishing condition.

The alternate rising and falling which the company had experienced, the revolutions that happened in the revenues of France from the earliest times of its monarchy to the present age, the projects of Law, the conduct of Bourdonais, Dupleix, and of Lally, the means employed by the French to acquire vast possessions in India, their wars with the English, and lastly, the measures pursued by government to re-establish their affairs in those regions, and many other particulars are

contained in the six following chapters, which are highly interesting. In the tenth chapter, the author relates the cession which the company made of its rights, property, and factories, to government in the year 1770; he afterwards examines the different establishments of the French in Asia, upon which he makes excellent reflections, and terminates the chapter by an evaluation of the gain made by the French factories. The eleventh chapter contains a description of the isles of Bourbon and of France, the latter of which costs annually eight millions of livres. So exorbitant an expence, considering the confined trade carried on in that island, one would think, ought to make it be abandoned, but it is to be remarked, that such a step would at once render the English masters of those seas, and of those vast countries, which would be highly prejudicial to the interest of France. In the twelfth chapter, the author continues to treat of different objects, relating to the commerce and establishments of the French in Asia, till the year 1785, at which time they erected a new East India Company.

These chapters are followed by a supplement divided into twelve articles, which give a general idea of the internal state of France, in the economical part of government, of the national character of the people, of its population, taxes, and national debt, the interest of which alone, amounts annually to two hundred and seven millions of livres. The Duke declares, that with regard to the articles contained in this supplement, he has principally borrowed them from Mr. Necker, to whom he pays a tribute of just praise. It results from his exposition, that the imposition of taxes is very unequal in the different *generalities* of France; in that of Bretagne, every individual pays annually twelve livres ten sous; in the three *generalities* of Normandy, twenty-nine livres sixteen sous; in that of Paris, sixty-four livres five sous; so that this tax when equalized, amounts to twenty-three livres, thirteen sous, and eight deniers

deniers for each individual. Our illustrious author remarks, that the city of Paris alone pays more to the King, than Sardinia, Denmark, and Sweden respectively pay to theirs. The gold and silver money which circulates in France, amounts to about nineteen hundred millions of livres, and before the last war there was an yearly balance of trade of seven millions. The lot of France, considered as a monarchy, may appear worthy of envy, but if we survey it as a nation within itself, we shall find the inferior classes are more miserable, and support a greater burden than the people of other states, less populous, less rich, and less flourishing. It was, perhaps, this reflection which made the cele-

brated Necker conceive the noble idea of attempting to reform the French monarchy, and of procuring it every advantage it is capable of receiving, an idea partly realised under his administration, and which, without doubt, contributed not a little to his disgrace. The Duke d'Almodavar discusses this point with much clearness and precision, and he terminates his supplement with a parallel between the two rival nations, England and France, which have so powerful an influence over all others. This volume, like the preceding, is ornamented with the necessary maps, plans of the state of the French company, and tables of the population of the principal cities, &c. &c.

BRITISH PUBLICATIONS.

Letters to and from the late SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL.D. published by Hester Lynch Piozzi. 2 vol. octavo. Cadell, 1788.

IT is an undoubted fact, however strange it may appear, that genius and learning are seldom prized as they ought, till their loss is sensibly felt and their absence regretted; and it has been remarked in all ages of the world, that the estimation in which living authors have been held, has seldom been equal to the respect paid to their memory, when their presence could no longer excite emulation nor awaken envy. It is no less certain, that liberal contributions have been made, to raise superb monuments to perpetuate the remembrance of those, whom an ungrateful world suffered to drag out their lives in obscurity and wretchedness, or to perish midst misery and want. Owing to the same strange perversion, it often happens that the most contemptible productions of a celebrated man, ushered into the world after his death by vain or avaricious editors, are bought up with more avidity, than the most valuable of his works published in his life time. There is a certain epidemi-

cal phrenzy which seizes the minds of the public on the decease of eminent literary characters; and interested people have never failed to take advantage of this popular weakness, which spreads like a contagious disorder, and exposes those who are infected by it, to the deceptions of every literary adventurer who has address enough to deceive them, and impudence sufficient to attempt it. Some whose motives are only of a pecuniary nature, lay a tax upon curiosity, by compiling lives, memoirs, and anecdotes; whilst others, impelled by different springs of action, perhaps equally strong, gratify their vanity at the expense of the dead, and publish *original letters*, to let the world know in what habit of intimate friendship they lived with the person who wrote them. What may have been Mrs. Piozzi's motive for publishing the letters of Johnson, we will not pretend to say; but we are fully convinced, that female delicacy is as feeble a restraint upon avarice and vanity, as female modesty is upon other passions, which sometimes neither age can cool nor philosophy moderate.

However, as the fair Signora has raked so much gold from the ashes of poor

poor Johnson, it is to be hoped, that she will apply at least some part of it to the purpose of erecting a monument to cover them.

It evidently appears by these letters, that they were never intended for publication; many of them are written upon the most trivial occasions, and some of them are merely complimentary. What does it concern the world to know when Johnson dined on salmon?—When he took a dose of ipecachuana?—

The most entertaining of these letters, in our opinion, are those which he wrote during his tour through Scotland; as we intend in some future number to give farther extracts from this work, we shall content ourselves at present with laying before the reader the following:

TO MRS. THRALE.

Bamf, August 25th, 1773.

DEAR MADAM,

IT has so happened that though I am perpetually thinking on you, I could seldom find opportunity to write; I have in fourteen days sent only one letter; you must consider the fatigues of travel, and the difficulties encountered in a strange country.

August 18th, I passed, with Boswell, the Frith of Forth, and began our journey; in the passage we observed an island, which I persuaded my companions to survey. We found it a rock somewhat troublesome to climb, about a mile long, and half a mile broad; in the middle were the ruins of an old fort, which had on one of the stones—*Maria Re. 1564*. It had been only a blockhouse one story high. I measured two apartments, of which the walls were entire, and found them twenty-seven feet long, and twenty-three broad. The rock had some grafs and many thistles, both cows and sheep were grazing. There was a spring of water. The name is Inchkeith. Look on your maps. This visit took about an hour. We pleased ourselves with being in a country all our own, and then went back to the boat, and landed at Kinghorn, a mean town, and travelling through Kirkaldie, a very long town, meanly built, and Cowpar, which I could not see because it was night, we came late to St. Andrew's, the most ancient of the Scotch universities, and once the see of the Primate of Scotland. The inn was full, but lodgings were

provided for us at the house of the Professor of Rhetoric, a man of elegant manners, who shewed us, in the morning, the poor remains of a stately cathedral, demolished in Knox's reformation, and now only to be imaged by tracing its foundation, and contemplating the little ruins that are left. Here was once a religious house. Two of the vaults or cellars of the Subprior are even yet entire. In one of them lives an old woman, who claims an hereditary residence in it, boasting that her husband was the sixth tenant of this gloomy mansion, in a lineal descent, and claims by her marriage with this Lord of the Cavern an alliance with the Bruces. Mr. Boswell staid a while to interrogate her, because he understood her language; she told him, that she and her cat lived together; that she had two sons somewhere, who might perhaps be dead; that when there were quality in the town notice was taken of her, and that now she was neglected, but did not trouble them. Her habitation contained all that she had; her turf for fire was laid in one place, and her balls of coal dust in another, but her bed seemed to be clean. Boswell asked her if she never heard any noises, but she could tell him of nothing supernatural, though she often wandered in the night among the graves and ruins, only she had sometimes notice by dreams of the death of her relations. We then viewed the remains of a castle on the margin of the sea, in which the archbishops resided, and in which Cardinal Beaton was killed.

The Professors who happened to be resident in the vacation made a public dinner, and treated us very kindly and respectfully. They shewed us their colleges, in one of which there is a library that for luminousness and elegance may vie at least with the new edifice at Streatham. But learning seems not to prosper among them; one of their colleges has been lately alienated, and one of their churches lately deserted. An experiment was made of planting a shrubbery in the church, but it did not thrive.

Why the place should thus fall to decay I know not; for education, such as is here to be had, is sufficiently cheap. Their term, or, as they call it, their session, lasts seven months in the year, which the students of the highest rank and greatest expence may pass here for twenty pounds, in which are included board, lodging, books, and the continual instruction of three professors.

Soth, We left St. Andrew's, well satisfied with our reception, and, crossing the Frith of Tay, came to Dundee, a dirty, despicable town. We passed afterwards through Aberbrothick, famous once for an abbey, of which there are only a few fragments

fragments left, but those fragments testify that the fabric was once of great extent, and of stupendous magnificence. Two of the towers are yet standing, though shattered; into one of them Boswell climbed, but found the stairs broken: the way into the other we did not see, and had not time to search; I believe it might be ascended, but the top, I think, is open.

We lay at Montrose, a neat place, with a spacious area for the market, and an elegant town-house.

21st, We travelled towards Aberdeen, another university, and in the way dined at Lord Monboddo's, the Scotch judge, who has lately written a strange book about the origin of language, in which he traces monkeys up to men, and says that in some countries the human species have tails like other beasts. He enquired for these long-tailed men of Banks, and was not well pleased that they had not been found in all his peregrination. He talked nothing of this to me; and I hope we parted friends; for we agreed pretty well, only we disputed in adjusting the claims of merit between a shopkeeper of London, and a savage of the American wildernesses. Our opinions were, I think, maintained on both sides without full conviction; Monboddo declared boldly for the savage, and I, perhaps for that reason, sided with the citizen.

We came late to Aberdeen, where I found my dear mistress's letter, and learned that all our little people were happily recovered of the measles. Every part of your letter was pleasing.

There are two cities of the name of Aberdeen: the old town, built about a mile inland, once the see of a bishop, which contains the King's College, and the remains of the cathedral, and the new town, which stands for the sake of trade, upon a frith or arm of the sea, so that ships rest against the key.

The two cities have their separate Magistrates, and the two colleges are in effect two universities, which confer degrees independently on each other.

New Aberdeen is a large town, built almost wholly of that granite which is used for the new pavement in London, which, hard as it is, they square with very little difficulty. Here I first saw the women in plaids. The plaid makes at once a hood and cloak, without cutting or sewing, merely by the manner of drawing the opposite sides over the shoulders. The maids at the inns run over the house barefoot, and children, not dressed in rags, go without shoes or stockings. Shoes are indeed not yet in universal use, they came late into this country. One of the Professors told us as we were mentioning a fort built by Cromwell, that the country

owed much of its present industry to Cromwell's soldiers. They taught us, said he, to raise cabbage and make shoes. How they lived without shoes may yet be seen; but in the passage through villages, it seems to him that surveys their gardens, that when they had not cabbage they had nothing.

Education is here of the same price as at St. Andrew's, only the session is but from the 1st of November to the 1st of April. The academical buildings seem rather to advance than decline. They shewed their libraries, which were not very splendid, but some manuscripts were so exquisitely penned that I wished my dear mistress to have seen them. I had an unexpected pleasure, by finding an old acquaintance now Professor of Physic in the King's College: we were on both sides glad of the interview, having not seen nor perhaps thought on one another for many years; but we had no emulation, nor had either of us risen to the other's envy, and our old kindness was easily renewed. I hope we shall never try the effect of so long an absence, and that I shall always be, Madam,

Your, &c.

TO MRS. THRALE.

Inverness, August 28th 1773.

DEAR MADAM,

AUGUST 23d, I had the honor of attending the Lord Provost of Aberdeen, and was presented with the freedom of the city, not in a gold box, but in good Latin. Let me pay Scotland one just praise! there was no officer gaping for a fee; this could have been said of no city on the English side of the Tweed. I wore my patent of freedom *pro more* in my hat, from the new town to the old, about a mile. I then dined with my friend the professor of physic at his house, and saw the King's College. Boswell was very angry that the Aberdeen Professors would not talk. When I was at the English church in Aberdeen I happened to be espied by Lady Di. Middleton, whom I had sometime seen in London; she told what she had seen to Mr. Boyd, Lord Errol's brother, who wrote us an invitation to Lord Errol's house, called Slanes Castle. We went thither on the next day (24th of August) and found a house, not old, except but one tower, built upon the margin of the sea upon a rock scarce accessible from the sea; at one corner a tower makes a perpendicular continuation of the lateral surface of the rock, so that it is impracticable to walk round; the house inclosed a square court, and on all sides within the court is a piazza or gallery two stories high. We

came

came in as we were invited to dinner, and after dinner offered to go; but Lady Errol sent us word by Mr. Boyd, that if we went before Lord Errol came home, we must never be forgiven, and ordered out the coach to shew us two curiosities. We were first conducted by Mr. Boyd to Dunbuys, or the yellow rock. Dunbuys is a rock consisting of two protuberances, each perhaps one hundred yards round, joined together by a narrow neck and separated from the island by a very narrow channel or gulley. These rocks are the haunts of sea fowl, whose clang, though this is not their season, we heard at a distance. The eggs and the young are gathered here in great numbers at the time of breeding. There is a bird here called a coote, which though not much bigger than a duck lays a larger egg than a goose. We went then to see the Buller or Bouloir of Buchan: Buchan is the name of the district, and the Buller is a small creek or gulph into which the sea flows through an arch of the rock. We walked round it, and saw it black at a great depth. It has its name from the violent ebullition of the water, when high winds or high tides drive it up the arch into the basin. Walking a little farther I spied some boats, and told my companions that we would go into the Buller and examine it. There was no danger; all was calm; we went through the arch, and found ourselves in a narrow gulf surrounded by craggy rocks, of height not stupendous, but to a Mediterranean visitor uncommon. On each side was a cave, of which the fishermen knew not the extent, in which smugglers hide their goods, and sometimes parties of pleasure take a dinner.

I am, &c.

* * I think I grow better.

(To be continued.)

Brother Peter to Brother Thom, an *Expostulatory Epistle*, by Peter Pindar, Esq. Kearsly. 1788.

THE success that hath attended some late productions, the principal merit of which consists in the subject, gives us great reason to lament that the taste of the public should be so much corrupted. In this wise and refined age, scandal is dignified with the name of satire; genuine humor hath degenerated into buffoonery; and wit into illiberality and licentious abuse. Is an author fond of acquiring fame, and is he desirous *monstrari digito*—he has nothing to do now a days but to write

blasphemy, or pour out vulgar abuse against the most exalted and dignified characters.

Peter, as usual, collects here every idle tale, circulated by the voice of scandal, concerning the K—, which he takes care to new model in his own way; nor does he mind how much he may wound the delicate sensibility of surviving relations, by throwing out illiberal reflections against the dead, provided he can *squeeze* a guinea from his bookseller, and raise a laugh among the vulgar.

Suicide we never heard made a subject of ridicule; but Peter spares nothing—hear how he speaks of a late unfortunate General.

Know GENERAL Carpenter had been a theme,

For furnishing a pretty lyric dream:

Once a monopolist of nod and smile,
Of broken sentences and questions rare,
Of snip-snap whispers sweet, and grin and stare,

For which the muse would travel many [a mile.

But lo! the General, for a crying sin,
Lost broken sentences, and nod and grin,
And stare and snip-snap of the best of Kings.

The sin, the crying sin, of rambling,
Where Osnaburgh's good Bishop, gamboling,

Lost some few golden feathers from his [wings.

Which made th' unlucky General run and drown;

Such were the horrors of the royal frown!
For! lo His M—y most roundly swore,
He'd nod to General CARPENTER no more

The proclamation against profanation of the Sabbath, is also an object of Peter's wit.

Thus did the royal mandate through the town [down!

Knock nearly all the Sunday concerts
Great act, ere long 'twill be a sin and shame
For cats to warble out an am'rous flame;
Dogs shall be whipp'd for making love
on Sunday,

Who very well may put it off to Monday.

Nay more, the royal piety to prove;
And aid the purest of all pure religions;
To bridewell shall be sent all cooing pigeons,

And cocks and hens be lash'd for making love:
Sparrows

Sparrows and wrens be shot from barns
and houses,
For being barely civil to their spouses.

Among many other reasons for ha-
ting a certain great personage, Peter
assigns the following :

Hate him, because he cannot rest
But in the company of West ;
Because of modern works he makes a jest,
Except the works of Mr. West ;
Who by the public fain would have carest
The works alone of Mr. West !
Who thinks of painting, truth and taste
the test, [West.
None but the wond'rous works of Mr.

Though we cannot help acknow-
ledging the *superior elegance* of these
verses, we are of opinion that it would
be no difficult matter for even a *royal*
bard to imitate them, and to reply in
the following manner :

But Peter thou may'st go to rest,
For I will honor Mr. West ;
Since by all judges 'tis confest
That few can paint like Mr. West.
Still then I'll welcome as my guest
The man thou hatest—Mr. West ;
So pry'three Peter don't molest
Me with thy *nonsense* about West.

Whatever defects may be found in
Peter's works they sufficiently abound
in *fiction*, which has always been con-
sidered as the basis of true poetry ;
but whether Peter be inspired by any
of the *nine maids of Helicon*, or by the
Father of liars, we shall leave to the
intelligent reader to determine. Peter's
Pegasus, however, evidently begins
to flag ; and as the present perform-
ance is much inferior to some of his
former works, we would recommend
to his serious attention the following
lines of an ancient poet, whose ad-
vice in other respects he would perhaps
do well to follow.

Solve senescentem maturè sanus equum, ne
Peccet ad extremum ridendus, et illa
ducat.

Peter's Pension, a *solemn Epistle to a*
sublime Personage. Kearsley. 1788.

ECCE iterum Crispinus ! A report
having been circulated (perhaps by

Peter himself, or some of his friends)
that it was in contemplation to stop his
mouth, by granting him a pension ; he
lays hold of that opportunity to have
a few more hits at Majesty, which
seems to be his darling theme. Peter
pretends that he would not receive a
pension were it offered. Thus the
poet expresseth himself :

This pension was well meant, O glorious
King,
And for the Bard a very pretty thing ;
But let me, Sir, refuse it, I implore—
I ought not to be rich whilst you are poor ;
No Sir, I cannot be your humble hack ;
I fear your Majesty would break my back.

Peter, thou may'st say what thou
pleasest, but we will not believe thee.

Though, Peter, you with phiz so wise,
Pretend a pension to despise,
Should Majesty one proffer ;
With open mouth full at the bait,
You'd, Peter, fly in spite of fate,
And catch the golden offer.

But Peter, heark'ee, if you please,
One guinea more, from K—y *squeeze*,
To buy yourself a dinner ;
For if you wait till fortune brings
A pension from the best of Kings,
You'll grow a little thinner.

Thoughts on the Manners of the Great.
12mo. 2s. Cadell.

THIS sensible little treatise, which
has been ascribed to various authors, is
the undoubted production of Miss
Hannah Moore, a lady who has al-
ready distinguished herself in the re-
public of letters. The writer con-
sidering those who fill the higher ranks
of life as patterns by which the manners
of the rest of the world are fashioned,
sets before them in a lively and ani-
mated style, the mischiefs that arise to
society from the bad example which
they too often give to the public.
People in general are readily disposed
to imitate their superiors ; and it
must, indeed, be owned, that the man-
ners of the great, at present, exhibit
too melancholy a proof of the deprav-
ity of human nature, not to make us
wish that some reformation may be
brought about amongst them. It is
in

in vain to make laws for restraining the populace, while those who make them are the first to transgress them. It is a just observation of the poet. *Quid vanae leges proficiunt sine moribus?* What avail laws, without good example? While even our legislators, in private life, openly indulge in those excesses which, in their legislative character, they censure and condemn, can we hope that virtue will flourish or be respected? How often do we hear men descanting, in the senate, upon virtue, justice, and humanity; who, by their actions, evidently shew that they consider religion as a *farce*, and virtue as an *idle dream*! To such characters the fair writer seems to allude in the following passage:

May I venture to be a little paradoxical; and, while so many grave persons are descanting on the mischiefs of vice, may I be permitted to say a word on the mischiefs of virtue; or rather of that shining counterfeit, which, while it wants the specific gravity, has much of the brightness of sterling worth. Never, perhaps, did any age produce more beautiful declamations in praise of virtue than the present; never were more polished periods rounded in honor of humanity. An ancient Pagan would imagine, that Alectra had returned to take up her abode in our metropolis; a primitive Christian would conclude that "righteousness and peace" had there met together." But how would they be surprized to find, that the obligation to these duties was not always thought binding on their eloquent encomiasts! that universal benevolence may subsist with partial injustice, and boundless liberality with fordid selfishness! that one may seem eager in redressing the injuries of half the globe, without descending to the petty detail of private virtues; and burn with zeal for the good of millions one never saw, and yet spread vice and ruin through the little circle of one's own personal influence!

When the general texture of an irregular life is spangled over with some constitutional pleasing qualities; when gaiety, good humor, and a thoughtless profusion of expence, throw a lustre round the faultiest characters, it is no wonder that common observers are blinded into admiration: a profuse generosity dazzles them more than all the duties of the decalogue. But, though it may be a very useful quality towards securing the election of a borough, it will contribute but little to-

wards making sure the calling and election to the kingdom of heaven. It is somewhat strange, that extravagance should be the great criterion of goodness with those very people, who are themselves the victims of this idol; for the prodigal pays no debts, if he can help it: and it is notorious, that in one of the wittiest and most popular comedies which this country has ever produced, those very passages which exalt liberality at the expence of justice, were nightly applauded with enthusiastic rapture by those deluded tradesmen, whom, perhaps, that very sentiment helped to keep out of their money.

But there is another sort of fashionable character, whose false brightness is still more pernicious, by casting a splendor over the most destructive vices. Corrupt manners, ruinous extravagance, and the most fatal passion for play, are sometimes gilded over with many engaging acts of charity, and a general attention and respect to the ceremonials of Christianity. But this is degrading the venerable image and superscription of religion, by stamping them on baser metal than they were ever intended to impress. The young and gay shelter themselves under such examples, and scruple the less to adopt the bad parts of such mixed characters, when they see that an immoral conduct is compatible with a religious profession.

One of those objects to which the attention of this writer is principally directed, is the due observance of that day which has been set apart for religious worship. Miss Moore justly observes, that there is no branch of the divine law against which the better kind of people trespass with less scruple, than the fourth commandment; and that many, who would shudder at the violation of the other nine, seem without ceremony to expunge this from the divine code. After condemning the fashionable amusement of Sunday concerts, and the practice of employing Sunday hairdressers, and after a number of judicious observations upon the necessity of paying a proper respect to the solemnity of the Sabbath, she adds:

I am not an advocate for the severity of the Jewish or the moroseness of a puritanical sabbath. I am likewise far from inferring that all those who neglect a strict observance of Sunday, are remiss in the performance of their other duties; but I will venture to affirm, that all whom I have remarked conscientiously to observe
this

this day from right motives, have been uniformly attentive to their general conduct. It has been the opinion of many wife and good men, that Christianity will stand or fall as this day is neglected or observed. Sunday seems to be a kind of Christian palladium; and the city of God will never be totally taken by the enemy till the observance of that be quite lost.

The following observation we particularly recommend to the serious attention of the young and giddy, who are too apt to sacrifice virtue to fashion; and who, from mistaken notions early imbibed, consider a certain species of profligacy as an undoubted mark of spirit.

It is, perhaps, one of the most alarming symptoms of the degeneracy of morals in the present day, that the distinctions of right and wrong are almost swept away in polite conversation. The most serious offences are often named with cool indifference; the most shameful profligacy with affected tenderness and indulgent toleration. The substitution of the word *galantry* for that crime which stabs domestic happiness and conjugal virtue, is one of the most dangerous of all the modern abuses of language. Atrocious deeds should never be called by gentle names. This must certainly contribute more than any thing to diminish the horror of vice in the rising generation. That our passions should be too often engaged on the side of error, we may look for the cause, though not for the vindication, in the unresisted propensities of our constitution; but that our *reason* should ever be employed in its favor, that our *conversation* should ever be taught to palliate it, that our *judgment* should even look on it with indifference, has no shadow of excuse: because this can pretend to no foundation in nature, no apology in temptation, no palliative in passion.

This valuable little work concludes with the following excellent reflections.

But vain will be all our endeavors after *partial* and subordinate amendment. Reformation must begin with the *great*, or it will never be effectual. *Their* example is the fountain from whence the vulgar draw their habits, actions, and characters. To expect to reform the poor while the opulent are corrupt, is to throw odors into the stream, while the springs are poisoned. Even the excellent institution

of Sunday Schools, for training religious servants will avail but little, if as soon as the persons there educated come into the families of the great, they behold practices diametrically opposite to the instructions they have been imbibing. If they fall into the houses of the profligate, they will hear the doctrines which they have been taught to reverence, decried; if into mere worldly families, they will see them neglected; and to the essential principle of vital Christianity, oblivion is scarcely less fatal than contempt. If therefore the rich and the great will not, from a liberal spirit of doing right, abstain from those offences for which the poor are to suffer fines and imprisonment, effectual good cannot be done. It will signify little to lay penalties on the horses of the drover, or on the waggon of the husbandman, while the chariot wheels of the great roll with incessant motion: and the sacred day on which the sons of industry are commanded by royal proclamation to desist from travelling, is for that very reason selected for the journeys of the great, and preferred because the road is incumbered with fewer interruptions.

Will not the common people think it a little inequitable that they are abridged of the diversions of the public house and the gaming yard on Sunday evening, when they shall hear that many houses of the first nobility are, on that evening, crowded with company, and such amusements carried on, as are prohibited by human laws even on common days? As imitation and a desire of being in the fashion govern the lower orders of mankind, it is to be feared that they will not think reformation reputable, while they see it recommended only, and not *practised*, by their betters.

Letters written in HOLLAND in the Months of September and October, 1787, by Thomas Bowdler, Esq. F. R. S. and S. A. London, 1788.

These letters are entirely confined to an account of those disturbances which prevailed in Holland during the latter end of the year 1787. As the author was upon the spot, and an eye witness of many of those transactions of which he gives an account, the fidelity of his relation can hardly be disputed. But as the commotions in Holland were not attended with any great or striking events, and as a mere journal of military operations, where no important action takes place, can exhibit only a repetition of the same scenes, to a certain class of readers this work

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will

will perhaps convey little amusement. To those, however, who prefer truth and exactness to splendid narration, and who are fond of tracing the progress of armies from post to post, it may afford entertainment. The author gives the following account of the evacuation of Utrecht by the patriotic party, on the night of the 15th of September.

Utrecht, Nov. 25th, 1787.

DEAR SIR,

I Mentioned in a former letter that Utrecht was abandoned on the night of the 15th of September. As this loss was the first step which led to the overthrow of the patriotic cause, I think you will not be displeased at receiving an account of some particulars relating to it.

You know that when the Prussian forces entered the territories of the Republic, the Stadtholder was encamped with 3500 men at Seift, a small village about five miles from Utrecht. His advanced post was at Bilt, three miles nearer to that city. Some works had been thrown up at these places which were sufficient to prevent the garrison of Utrecht from making any impression on the Stadtholder's army; but on the other hand, that army was by no means equal to an attack on the city. Several skirmishes had taken place, and the Bilt was frequently cannonaded by detachments from the town, but neither of the parties was sufficiently strong to effect any thing decisive; and there is great reason to imagine, that if no foreign power had interfered, things would have remained in nearly the same situation, till the approach of winter had rendered it impossible for the army at Seift to keep the field. The friends of the Stadtholder, in this province, would then have been placed in a very critical situation; but it is needless to consider what might have happened in that case, since a very different turn was soon given to the affairs of Utrecht.

I have already mentioned that the patriots had spared neither trouble nor expence in fortifying this city. As I am not of the military profession, I hope you will excuse me if I do not attempt to describe the fortifications, or give any opinion with regard to their construction. I shall only mention a few circumstances which cannot escape the notice of an observer, who is in any degree attentive. Utrecht is a very large town, and the ramparts are little calculated to resist an enemy. As the extent of the city ren-

dered it difficult to surround it with new intrenchments, the patriots exerted their utmost abilities to fortify it on the east side, which lay most exposed to the Stadtholder's army. They thought that to the westward they had little reason to fear an attack, as they were at that time in alliance with the province of Holland.

The works were erected according to the directions of French engineers, and were supplied with a large train of artillery. The number of persons who bore arms in the city was not less than ten thousand, but few of these were regular troops. From all this it appears that the patriots considered Utrecht as a place of the greatest importance; but in every measure which they adopted for its defence, they seemed to have entertained no fear for an attack, except from the army of the Stadtholder. They knew that the town was rendered sufficiently strong to resist the efforts of his troops, and they constantly declared that they would forego it to no enemy, as long as there was the smallest possibility of defending it. In this resolution the patriots persisted till the evening of the 15th of September. I with I were equal to the task of describing the event of the following night. About six o'clock in the afternoon a gentleman arrived at Utrecht, from Wyk-Duerstede, with the news of a Prussian detachment having entered that place. This gentleman informed me that scarcely any person would believe what he told them, and most people imagined, that the troops he had seen were no others than some of the Guelderland soldiers, who had made an incursion into the province of Utrecht. Whatever might be the intentions of the leading persons in the city, he assured me that at seven o'clock, none of the inhabitants had the least idea that there was any likelihood of its being evacuated. This gentleman, with whom I conversed a good deal, being persuaded the Prussians would in a few hours attack the city, took with him whatever he had that was of the most value, and at nine o'clock set out for Amsterdam, leaving Utrecht in perfect tranquillity.

I was informed by another person of my acquaintance, that between eleven and twelve o'clock, authentic intelligence was received, that the Prussian troops under General Lottum, had advanced to Amerfoort; and that General Waldec had taken possession of Wyk-Duerstede. A council was immediately called. The Rhingrave of Salm represented in strong terms the defenceless situation of Utrecht on the west side, and the danger to which it would be exposed, if the Prussians should advance so as to cut off the communication between the city and Province of Holland.

Terror

Terror now succeeded to confident security. The patriots, without waiting to spike the cannon, and without observing any order in their retreat, began to evacuate the town soon after midnight. Every man took care of himself and his own concerns, and the public security was totally neglected. Most of the troops, and the chief persons of the party retired to Amsterdam, and the road to that place exhibited a scene which it would be difficult to describe. Those who could procure boats, carriages, or horses, thought themselves fortunate. Those who could get none of them followed on foot, carrying in their hands or on their shoulders whatever they had been able to bring with them. The greater part of the fugitives took the same road as their leaders, but many retired to other cities and villages of Holland; and, as you will readily believe, carried confusion and panic wherever they went. In the mean time, the change which took place in Utrecht was so sudden and so great, as to appear to be the work of enchantment. Before five o'clock in the morning of the 16th of September, the patriots had completely evacuated the town. The friends of the Stadtholder, during the greater part of the night, remained quiet in their houses; but as soon as it was light, a gentleman of my acquaintance, from whom I received this account, went into the street, and found that all the auxiliary troops had quitted the town. He saw many of the armed burghers, and the lower class of the patriots, who, not knowing where to fly, remained still in Utrecht; several of these people were breaking their muskets, and expressing the utmost resentment against those who had abandoned them, and the utmost despair as to their own situation. Many of them applied to the gentleman who told me the story, and asked him what they should do. He gave them the best advice that could be given in the present state of affairs, which was, to throw away their arms, and retire quietly to their houses.

Soon afterwards, this gentleman with two or three of his friends, went out of the town, to inform the Stadtholder of what had happened: So little idea was entertained in his army of the evacuation of Utrecht, that almost every one who was told of it, suspected the whole to be a plot formed by the patriots to draw them into an ambuscade. One of the first persons that came into the town was an English officer, who acted as a volunteer in the advanced post at Bilt. This officer entered Utrecht with six soldiers; he found the gates open and the fortifications abandoned; he looked round him and examined the state of those places with regard to which any suspicion could be entertained. Even when this was done, and when he returned to the army and

made his report of what he had seen in the town, both officers and soldiers, when they came to take possession of it, were strongly impressed with the idea of treachery of some kind or other. As soon as the troops appeared, the inhabitants who were of the Orange party came out of their houses. Orange flags were displayed in every street of the city; and, in a short time, nobody was seen without some mark of that color.

About noon the Stadtholder entered the town, and was received with the greatest demonstrations of joy, by those who were attached to his party. This number was considerable, though it was not equal to what it was in many places in the province of Holland. The patriots who remained quiet in their houses, were not molested by their conquerors; the states of the province returned from Amersford to the capital, and Utrecht soon became the seat of joy and festivity.

The following anecdote, which Mr. Bowdler relates in one of his letters, may serve to give us some idea of the character of the Prussian grenadiers.

A piece of cannon was brought forward near Diemerbrug, drawn by three horses, which were all killed in the action, and when the troops were ordered to retire it was thought proper to leave the cannon behind them. It would accordingly have been left, if the grenadiers would have permitted; but as soon as they heard it, they resolved to return to the place and bring the cannon away with their own hands. This they performed, and not contented with so doing, they went back a second time and through the hottest fire of the enemy, and brought away part of the carriage which had been left behind. When their business was over, their commander gave them some money, as a reward for their courage; but these brave fellows immediately cried out, they would give it to such of their comrades as had been wounded in the enterprise.

This volume, which is printed for the benefit of a charitable institution at Bath, contains, besides letters, a journal of the proceedings of the Prussian army, from the 13th to the 27th of September; written by a Prussian officer, and communicated to the author; an account of the different actions which happened in the neighbourhood of Amsterdam, on the 1st of October, 1787, written by a Prussian officer, in the army of his Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick, and an Appendix consisting of letters, resolutions,

resolutions, and state papers, in French, relating to the disturbances of Holland; which will no doubt be interesting to those who are desirous of being thoroughly acquainted with the late commotions in that country.

HUMANITY, or the RIGHTS of NATURE, a Poem, in Two Books. By the Author of "Sympathy."—Cadell, 1788.

WE are always happy when we find men of genius employing their talents in a manner honorable to themselves, and useful to society. The author of this poem, who seems to be a man of benevolence, and a strenuous advocate in the cause of virtue and justice, has already appeared with applause in the literary world, and we are fully convinced that the present work will not in the least lessen his reputation as an author.—The poem opens with the following lines, which are highly picturesque:

From vernal blooms and many a fragrant
bow'r, [flow'r;
The redd'ning blossom, and unfolding
From breezy mountains, and the covert
vale, [gale;
The gliding water, and the whisp'ring
From gayer scenes where careless fancy
stray'd,
Bask'd in the sun, or frolick'd in the shade;
Ambitious grown, and touch'd by ge-
n'rous praise, [lays:
Now turns the Muse to more adven'turous
No more she paints the tints of blushing
morn, [thorn;
Nor hangs the dew-drop on the trembling
No more the brook runs murmur'ing in
her line, [thine;
No more, fair Spring, her florid verse is
Farewell, a long farewell to founts and
flow'rs, [pow'rs.
Far loftier themes demand her thoughtful

After invoking Humanity, and paying some compliments to Mr. Howard, and other worthy characters, who have been promoters and supporters of benevolent institutions, the author laments that the glory of Britain should be sullied by the infamous traffic of human beings. He then gives a sketch of the origin and progress of slavery; draws a parallel between the natives of Africa and the Europeans; and, after having delineated a picture of the life of an In-

dian Bramin, and bid the proud Christian "catch compassion from "the Bramin race," concludes the first book with some reflections on tyranny, an account of the progress of liberty in Britain, and the character of Alfred.

Rich in the varied pow'rs of head and heart,
In ev'ry science skill'd, in every art;
Ardent in war, in gentle peace serene,
Wife in the public, as the private scene.

The second book commences with a description of the Bastile.

Explore yon cavern frowning on the sight,
Where one faint lamp sends forth a sickly
light!
Thro' folds of darkness where yon wicket
glooms, [tombs:
Perfidious pow'r has scoop'd the living
Along the filth that oozes from the walls,
The slimy snail, with track abhorrent
crawls,
And oft, augmenting poisons, from the
top, [drop.
With fullen sound, falls slow the with'ring
The pestilential toad that squats below,
Gathers fresh venom as these poisons flow.
Here many a fathom down, despotic rage
Hung human victims in the dreadful cage;
Here the poor captive, torn from child
and wife; [life;
From youth to age groan'd out detested
Nor nature's fun. nor art's supplying blaze,
E'er stole one beam of comfort on his
days.
Nor human form, nor human hand was
nigh,
To sooth the grief that gather'd in his eye,
Save one brief glance of man, as thro' the
hole
His daily bread the silent gaoler stole;
No human voice beguil'd the endless
night,
That cruel shut him from creation's light!
To sooth a mistress, wanton Louis gave
To one who dar'd be just, this ling'ring
grave;
To one who dar'd a prostitute pourtray,
And bring his honest satire into day.
How sinks the heart to pace this gloomy
round, [ground!
How pants the muse to leave this tyrant

The author then takes a view of tyranny in the regions of the East—relates several instances of benevolence and greatness of mind in the sable inhabitants of burning Africa—describes the wretched sufferings of the Negroes in the West-Indian islands—gives

gives examples of the effects produced by a love of liberty in various parts of the globe, and pays a compliment to the man

Who scorning int'rest, thus pourtray'd the plan

That gave to man the awful rights of man:

"Awake, my friends, at mercy's call awake,

"Haste, haste the chains of slav'ry to break;

"Oh! race dishonour'd, whose sad forms we tear, [there;

"Nor heed our species, heed our kindred

"Too long on sordid altars have ye bled,

"From Christian hearts too long has mercy fled.

"At length return'd, the goddess brings relief, [tive's grief;

"From heav'n she comes to looth the cap-

"My brethren rise, the galling chains unbind,

"And give the gen'rous model to mankind;

"What av'rice seiz'd, let justice now restore, [more;

"Let negroes serve, but serve as slaves no

"This the new law—Let each a shackle rend,

"Till freedom reigns, and slav'ry shall end;

"Or if the name of Slave must yet remain,

"Strive not for words, so we remove the pain—

"Strive not for words, so we the rights supply,

"The ravish'd rights of sweet HUMANITY!"

The poem then ends with an account of the joy occasioned among the negroes by the glad tidings proclaimed to them from Humanity.—The powers of eloquence, and the charms of poetry, have been warmly exerted in behalf of the poor negroes, and we have every reason to hope that they will not be without success.

A Free Translation of the Preface to BELLENDENUS. Payne and Son, London, 1788.

THE original of this preface is prefixed by the learned editor to a new edition of three books, which were become exceedingly scarce and rare, written by one Bellendenus.—This author, whose real name is Balentyne, was by birth a Scotchman, and so eminent by his learning and abilities as to be called "rather a "light than a man of Scotland."

Respecting his family and descent, little certain is known; nor can we collect any authentic information of his particular situation or habits of life. He is mentioned by Dempster, in his Lives of the Scotch writers, who says, that he was Humanity Professor at Paris in 1602. He was Master of Requests to James VI. of Scotland, and it appears that he enjoyed a considerable share of the favor of that monarch; but we are entirely ignorant whether James bestowed any other mark of distinction upon him. It is however certain, that Bellendenus was indebted to James's liberality for a life of easy retirement at Paris.

—The editor of these three books, which are entitled, 1st, "De Statu Prisci Orbis in Religione, Re Politica et Literis;" 2d, "Ciceronis Princeps, sive de Statu Principis et Imperii;" 3d, "Ciceronis Consul, Senator senatusque Romanus, sive de Statu Reip. et Urbis imperantis Orbi," has taken an opportunity in this preface of displaying his political principles, and of paying many high compliments to North, Burke, and Fox, who are his three heroes. He at the same time exhibits in no very favorable point of view some of the principal leaders in the present administration. As many of our readers may not, perhaps, be sufficiently versed in the learned languages to be able to read the original, we shall lay before them the following extracts; cautioning them, however, not to judge of the author's abilities from the translation, which we consider as far from equalling the spirit of the original.—Of Mr. Sheridan the author thus speaks:

Each of the three characters (North, Fox, and Burke) of whom I have made frequent mention, is accomplished in his own way nearly to perfection; but not one of them possesses a recommendation which is common to them all.—I had almost said, that Sheridan has attained whatever individually distinguishes them, and supplied what they respectively want of perfection. The golden tide of eloquence which Burke pours forth; the urbanity, the easy and unstudied elegance of North;

North; the subtlety, the vigor, the variety of Fox—all these qualities are conspicuously united in Sheridan.

In the late public cause instituted against a certain Governor, how extensive were his claims to favor and to fame! With what energy of voice and spirit did he attach the attention of his hearers of all ranks, ages, and parties!—In how wonderful a manner did he communicate delight, and incline the most reluctant spirits to his purpose!

To the discussion of this cause he came admirably prepared—all was anxious expectation and attention. From the very beginning he appeared to justify impatience. That subject, so various, complicated, and abstruse, he comprehended with precision, and explained with systematic acuteness. He placed every argument in that particular point, where it had the greatest energy and effect.—Throughout a very long speech he was careful to use no imprudent expression, but was manifestly and uniformly consistent with himself. His style was dexterously adapted to the contingency of the occasion:—in one part he was copious and splendid; in another more concise and pointed; and gave additional polish to truth. As he found it necessary, he instructed, delighted, or agitated his hearers. He appeared to have no other object in view but that of giving the fairest termination to the business; to prove the guilt of the accused by the most indisputable evidence; and to confirm the object of the investigation by strong and decisive reasoning. Then first did that *Scot*,* audacious as he is, tremble with alarm, and altogether forget his usual loquacity. But the Minister rendered Sheridan the tribute of his suffrage, either because he felt the irresistible impression of his eloquence, or chose to embrace this as the fairest opportunity of atoning for his former most reproachful conduct.

At that time Sheridan discovered a spirit of wit and humor, not mean and vulgar, but consistent with the purest eloquence. His oratory was often rapid and diffused, but in no instance crowded or redundant; it was, as contingency required, vehement, indignant, and expressive of the justest sorrow: its impression, its splendor, its copiousness, and variety, were in all respects responsible to the greatness and dignity of the occasion.

With how great applause he was heard by an attentive senate, is universally known. His most determined adversaries were compelled to render tribute to his excellence. A large portion was added, not merely to his ingenuous and hono-

rable popularity, but to his solid and unfading glory. Posterity will again and again, with renewed delight and wonder, peruse that composition; and with heartfelt animation, will often apply to him the words of *Æschines*, "Oh that we had heard him!"

As a contrast to the above, we shall lay before the reader another character, which we have every reason to believe to be that of Mr. Dundas.

Behold now the mighty, the enormous *Thrasylulus*! whose countenance and appearance afford amplest matter for ridicule. If you wish to know the quality of his eloquence, it is marked by no elegance nor ornament, it is rude and offensive; always maimed, confused, and obscure. To this add, a prompt volubility of tongue, and impudence not soon or easily abashed; with a tone of voice, which, although I have heard, I shall find difficult to describe: it is by nature rustic and dissonant; it sometimes menaces him with suffocation; at others it is harsh, as if passed over a file. In the constant exercise of his unwearied sides, it knows no pause; it beats the air, and wounds the ear; till broken, and as it were, cut in two, it terminates in a scream.—*Cicero* was of opinion, that a harsh and rustic modulation is a manifest imperfection, notwithstanding there are who take pains to acquire it. But I never knew any one, *Thrasylulus* excepted, who, having a tone of voice most remarkably offensive, did not either endeavour to avoid it altogether, or at least try to soften its effect, by ingenious artifice, or constant industry.

They who have seen the distortions of *Thrasylulus*, sometimes on this side, and sometimes to the other, are at a loss to imagine which will be favored with his suffrage.—Indeed the sentiment of *Marius* seems equally true and apposite with respect to him—that to obtain eminence in the State, a man should never remember either injuries or kindness. Can he, however, be said ever to suffer from injury, whose zealous service every man in power can direct and command as he pleases? The interest, therefore, of *Thrasylulus*, is secure, for he never knew what it was to blush. Tully observes, that he had known some, who, not able to make themselves orators, had obtained proficiency in the knowledge of the laws.—Very different motives impelled our *Thrasylulus* to this courtly, though perilous

* Major Scot, the great friend of Mr. Hastings.

habit of life. That he should be constantly on the watch for new game, is not at all wonderful; appetite sharpens wit, and expands the genius. As long as he continued in his own country, he was confined to the lower courts, and esteemed, even by the vulgar, rude and uncouth as an orator, and a mere child in legal knowledge. What his powers of speech were able to effect, the judges hardly gave themselves time to consider; but even they allowed him the merit of clamorous perseverance. His good fortune, therefore, was not complete and perfect; for, although he possessed the two great requisites of a pleader, confidence and noise, he did not succeed in his profession.—Nevertheless, he was deemed by his countrymen to rank only with Leguleius and Blatero—a mere hunter of syllables, and guardian of forms—was by the fates designed to enter the lists of eloquence, with men of the most refined and exquisite accomplishments.

In the conclusion of this preface, the author pays a high compliment to the Scotch, in respect to their literary talents. Speaking of the loss of some of the works of Bellendenus, and of the orations of Creighton, a few scattered remains of which are still preserved, which, in the opinion of Naudæus, are distinguished by all the sweetness and purity of eloquence, he says,

We submit, however, the more patiently, to the loss of many excellent books, from the brilliant prospect which Scotland, at the present day, presents to every contemplative mind.—To enumerate the philosophic characters which, in the space of a few years, have flourished in Scotland—to ascertain the extent of their learning, the variety and abundance of their studious pursuits—would be no easy undertaking. Neither have they separately labored in the accomplishment of any individual object, but directed their industry and talents to whatever the human mind can obtain by perseverance, or elucidate by the powers of argumentation.

A Treatise on Medical and Pharmaceutical Chymistry, and the Materia Medica. To which is added, An English Translation of the new Edition of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal Physicians of London. 1788. By Donald Monro, M. D. F. R. S. &c. 3 vols. 8vo. 18s. boards. Cadell, London, 1788.

THE author tells us, that this treatise was originally written as part of a course of lectures on the theory and practice of physic, which he read in the years 1758, 59, and 60, with the intention of giving students a general idea of the principles of chemistry, and such chemical operations as are employed in the preparation of medicines; and of making them acquainted with the nature, virtues, and doses of the principal medicines used in the practice of physic. In the year 1785, having been elected Senior Censor of the College of Physicians, and having been afterwards employed with other members of a committee, consisting of the officers of the college, in collecting and revising the Pharmacopœia, he was naturally led to look into his own work; and judging that it might be useful to the younger part of the profession, he came to the resolution of offering it to the public.

The plan which the author has followed seems to be judicious, clear, and methodical, and well calculated to answer the purpose intended. After briefly treating of elective attraction, solution, and the other principal operations, employed for the preparation of medicines, he describes under distinct heads, such articles of the materia medica, as could be reduced into classes from some known distinguishing properties. These heads are 1. Salts, acid, alkaline, and neutral. 2. Earths. 3. Metals, and metallic preparations. 4. Sulphur. 5. Substances produced by fermentation. 6. Oils, fossil, animal, and vegetable. 7. Bitumens, resins, and resinous gums. 8. Inspissated vegetable juices, gums, and mucilages. 9. plain and mineral waters. These take up the two first volumes; the author then takes a view of entire animal and vegetable substances; which, in some measure, may be considered as compound bodies, made up of salts, oil, earth, and water, and which cannot be divided into distinct classes. These together with an English translation of the Pharmacopœia compose the third

third and last volume. As a specimen of the author's manner, we shall select a few articles.

Of common salt the author gives the following account.

THE salt formed by the fossil alkali saturated with the muriatic or marine acid, has been called *common*, from its being the salt that we have in greatest quantity, and is in most general use; *sea salt*, from the great quantity there is of it in sea water; and of late *alkali minerale muriatum*.

It is found native in mines in England, Poland, Hungary, and in other countries, when it has been called *sal gem*, and *rock salt*; and it is got in large quantity by evaporating the water of the sea or of salt springs.

Its crystals are somewhat cubical, and when pure do not run per deliquium in the air, which they do if they have a mixture of the Epsom salt, which often happens, if great care is not taken to separate it. They dissolve in about three times their own weight of water; and lower Fahrenheit's thermometer above four degrees during the time of their solution; and the difference of the quantity of this salt which cold and hot water dissolves, is much less than that of most other salts.

It is generally looked upon as a strong antiseptic, and has been much used for preserving animal food from corruption; so far indeed is true, that if it be used in sufficient quantity it is possessed of this quality; but the late Sir John Pringle tells us, that although a drachm of this salt preserved two drachms of fresh beef from corruption for above thirty hours, in a heat equal to that of the human blood, yet that ten or fifteen grains manifestly both hastened and heightened the corruption; and hence he infers, that as it is seldom taken beyond this proportion with our aliment, that it is subservient to digestion, by softening and resolving our food, at the same time that it farther promotes it, by the stimulus it gives to the fibres of the stomach and intestines: taken in large quantity it proves laxative.

It raises and increases thirst, and is looked upon rather as a heating than a cooling remedy: when taken up into the blood, it is not changed by the action of our vessels, but may be got in the same state from the urine, as when swallowed; but the other neutral salts are alleged to have the same property, though as yet a sufficient number of experiments have not been made to ascertain this fact with regard to them. The late Dr. John Rutherford, professor of medicine in the university of Edinburgh, was of opinion, that sea salt promoted the generation of the calculus

in the human body, and in general laid the foundation of it; for that he himself was troubled with gravelly complaints, and observed that if he eat freely of salt for a day or two, he was sure to have a fit of the gravel; but when he abstained from it, he was free from this complaint; but I fancy that other causes must concur with this to bring on gravelly disorders; for we do not find that sea-faring people, who live much on salted provisions, are more subject to the stone than other men.

It is seldom used as an internal remedy, though it is sometimes ordered to be mixed with clysters, to increase their stimulus and to make them operate more freely.

As we never remember to have before seen an account of the method employed in the East Indies for making that *essential oil* called *otter of roses*, we shall lay it before the reader.

One of the essential oils, the *oleum rosarum*, which is brought into this country, is got by infusing the flowers which contain it, in tepid water, and perhaps others might be prepared in the same manner — This is the *essential oil of roses*, commonly called *otter of roses*, which is brought from the East-Indies, and sold at a very high price. An officer who had been a number of years in the India service, assured me that the manner in which it is prepared is this: In certain places of the country of Bengal, they plant large fields with rose trees or bushes. When the roses are in flower, they fill a number of very large stone or glazed earthen vessels, or wooden casks, with the leaves of the flowers of the roses, very well picked, and freed from all seeds and stalks, and then pour pure spring water over them, so as to cover them, and rise some inches above their surface. They set the vessels in the sun early in the morning at sunrise, and let them stand till the evening; then they take them into the house, and set them out again early next morning, as before; and do this for four, five, six, or more days. At the end of the third or fourth day, a number of particles of a fine yellow oily matter appear floating on the surface; in a day or two these gather into a scum, which is the *otter or essential oil* of the roses. So soon as this scum is observed, the operator takes it all up with great care on very fine cotton wrapt round pieces of stick, and squeezes it into a phial, which he immediately stops well. This operation he repeats every evening, while the roses continue to throw out any of this fine oil; and when they yield no more, he empties the vessels of the rose leaves, and fills them again with others which are fresh.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

HORACE. BOOK I. EPISTLE X.

IMITATED.

TO A FRIEND.

I Who a country life admire,
 And ne'er of rural prospects tire,
 Salute my friend who loves the town,
 And hates to see a country clown.
 Tho' we almost congenial be,
 In this howe'er we disagree;
 You're fond of bustle, din and smoke,
 And things that always me provoke,
 Whilst I clear rivulets extol,
 That o'er their pebbly channels roll,
 Rude mossy rocks that nodding stand;
 Rich corn waving o'er the land;
 Thick shady groves where zephyrs play,
 And cool the sultry heat of day:
 I'm fond of every rustic sport,
 And hate--detest a venal court.
 Whene'er I quit the noisy town,
 And to my rural spot get down,
 I find myself quite at my ease,
 And can do whatsoe'er I please:
 Sometimes I study, sometimes ride;
 Or stroll along a river's side,
 Or saunter through some fertile mead,
 Where lowing herds in plenty feed;
 Or rest upon a bank of flowers,
 And pass 'midst innocence my hours.
 If one would live by nature's laws,
 Regardless of the world's applause;
 And be desirous of a spot
 Whereon to build an humble cot,
 What situation can compare
 With that where purest country air
 Dispers the vapours and the spleen,
 And makes one wear a healthful mien?
 Than in the country tell me where
 Men freer are from pining care?
 Where can they founder sleep enjoy,
 Or time more harmless employ?
 Do marble pavements more delight,
 Than the green turf that cheers the sight?
 Or does the water of the town,
 From the New-river head brought down,
 Taste sweeter than the chrysal rills,
 That trickle down the verdant hills?
 So much are rustic scenes admir'd,
 And rural prospects now desir'd,
 That in the town one often sees
 The houses shaded by tall trees,
 Which give them quite a country look,
 And fill with envy my Lord-Duke.
 And if a mansion can command
 A distant prospect o'er the land
 Of Hampstead, or the Surry hills,
 Its site with admiration fills.

Each connoisseur, with wond'ring eyes,
 Beholds it, and enraptur'd cries,
 "What charming prospect! air how free!
 "The *rus in urbe* here we see."
 For nature still will have her way,
 Let men do whatsoe'er they may.
 And still that pure and genuine taste,
 In every mind by Heav'n plac'd,
 Will shew itself some how in part,
 Howe'er corrupted by vile art.
 Who know not silver from vile dross,
 Will not sustain a heavier loss
 Than they who truth and falsehood join,
 And know not where to strike the line.
 Whoe'er with success is elated;
 Will be more wretched when ill fated;
 And things which mortals value most
 Cause greatest pain when they are lost.
 Let not ambition then destroy
 Your happiness and heart-felt joy;
 Contentment more true pleasure brings
 Than all the wealth and pomp of Kings.

Once, as the ancient story goes,
 A stag, by force of furious blows,
 Expell'd a horse from a rich common,
 That properly belong'd to no man.
 The steed on this, in sorrow ran,
 And humbly begg'd the aid of man;
 With piteous groans neigh'd out his case,
 How he'd been driven from his place
 Of pasture, where he used to feed,
 His own hereditary mead.
 A man on this besrid his back,
 And rode him forth to the attack:
 The stag was vanquish'd; but the horse
 Soon found his situation worse:
 For tho' unrivall'd on the plain
 He fed, yet forc'd to obey the rein;
 He saw himself a slave for life,
 The consequence of foolish strife.

So he who with extensive views,
 Unceasing after wealth pursues,
 Quits liberty, the gift of Heav'n;
 The greatest blessing ever given,
 And soon becomes, Ah! sad condition!
 The slave of avarice and ambition;
 'Cause, destitute of common sense,
 He cannot relish competence.
 Whoe'er is curs'd with an estate,
 I mean when 'tis too small or great,
 Is as unhappy as the clown, [down;
 Whose shoes, if large, will throw him
 But if too small, they'll pinch his toes,
 And pain him wheresoe'er he goes.
 And he who has a large estate,
 Rich gardens and a country seat,
 On horses, dogs, and female friends,
 His boasted riches often spends.
 Whilst he who has an income small,
 Or, what is worse, has none at all,

Scarce ever plentifully dines;
 But midst of want and sorrow pines.
 Contented then with your estate,
 Be happy, and despise the great;
 Nor after honors e'er aspire,
 That tend ambitious minds to fire.
 For money either serves or rules,
 As owned by men of sense or fools.
 The wife man makes it serve his ends,
 And still within his income spends;
 Whilst fools, who are the slaves of wealth,
 Close hide it in the earth by stealth;
 Nor use it as by heav'n design'd,
 To ease their wants, and cheer the mind.

E.

THE BULFINCH.

BY MARIA FALCONER, SIXTEEN YEARS
 OF AGE.

'T WAS when with gentle grace the
 smiling spring [flowers,
 Had strew'd the plain with variegated
 The tenants of the grove began to sing,
 And nature boasted all her rural powers.

Far from the music of the vernal grove,
 Where pleasure reigns in every breast
 clate,

Far from the scenes of harmony and love,
 A captive bulfinch thus bemoan'd his fate

"Oft have I sat upon a blooming spray,
 "And join'd the woodlark in an
 equal song: [away,

"In freedom oft have past my hours
 "Nor thought the longest summer's
 day too long.

"Oft from the torrent of the loud cascade
 "I've sipt the water of the chrysal
 stream;

"Oft in the cool refreshing verdant shade.
 "I've sought a shelter from the noon-
 tide beam.

"Ah me! and when the goddess of the
 morn, [light,

"With early hand unbarr'd the gates of

"Upon the bosom of the zephyrs born,
 "To meet my love, I took my earnest
 flight.

"The groves and shades are witnesses to
 the hours [and strife;

"That I have spent unknown to care

"I had been happy if the pitying powers
 "Had spar'd my liberty and ta'en my
 life!"

THE L A R K.

BY THE SAME.

THE rising sun's enlivening ray
 Dispell'd the gloom of night;
 Each verdant field and flowery spray
 With dew drops twinkled bright.

The earliest of the feather'd throng,
 As round all nature smil'd,
 A woodlark tun'd his matin song,
 In strains divinely wild.

O say, ye soft harmonious train,
 Ye warblers of the grove,
 Who taught you thus to pour that strain,
 Or tune your voice to love?

The sweetest bird that e'er could sing,
 Or flower that e'er could blow,
 Alike to Heaven's eternal King,
 Their bloom and music owe.

To him, ye birds, attune your lays,
 For they to him belong;
 And let your music found his praise
 In one concordant song.

A SONNET.

BY HARRIET FALCONER, FOURTEEN
 YEARS OF AGE.

YE roses bow your lovely heads,
 Nor boast your damask hue;
 For, see, yon spotless lilly spreads
 Her charms to rival you.

So in each beauteous female breast
 Does envy's passion dwell;
 Each lovely nymph, of charms possess'd,
 Endeavours to excel.

Ah! foolish maids, behold your doom
 In yonder faded flower;
 For what is beauty's softest bloom?
 The triumph of an hour!

ON INFANCY.

BY THE SAME.

HAIL scenes of life, more lovely than
 the spring,
 More beauteous than the dawn of sum-
 mer's day,
 More gay and artless than the birds that
 sing
 Their tuneful sonnets on the leafy spray!

Adieu, ye paths, adorned with springing
 flowers: [given.
 O! could those vernal sweets again be
 When guardian angels watch'd my guilt-
 less hours,
 And strove to guide my erring steps to
 heaven.

So the first pair in paradise were blest,
 Perpetual pleasures open'd to the view;
 Nor guilt nor fear disturb'd the peaceful
 breast,
 Nor anxious care their happy moments
 knew.

But

But, ah! those joys shall fly with winged speed,

And leave to busy care the jocund scene;
To innocence shall guilt and pain succeed,
To lively youth, long hours of gloom
and spleen.

So shines the sun in orient splendour bright,
So bloom the roses on a summer's day;
The sun shall sink in dark and cheerless
night,
The blooming roses feel a sure decay.

E L E G Y.

BY HENRY JAMES PIE, ESQ.

NOW the brown woods their leafy load
reign, [force;
And rage the tempests with resistless
Mantled with snow the silver mountains
shine,
And icy fetters chain the rivulet's course.

No pleasing object charms our wearied
view, [glade;
No waving verdure decks the dreary
Save that o'er yonder tomb the mournful
Projects an awful solitary shade. [yew

Short is the spring, and short the summer
hour, [tumn reigns;
And short the time that fruitful au-
But tedious roll the days when winter's
power
Affects its empire o'er our wasted plains.

As swiftly wears our spring of life away,
As swiftly will its pleasing summer go:
But ah! when winter clouds our cheerless
day,
Again the vernal breezes never blow!

Mark this, and boast your fancied worth
no more, [brave!
Ye great, ye proud, ye learned, and ye
With hasty lapse some circling years are
o'er,
And lo! ye slumber in the silent grave!

Why views the sage fair pleasure's tran-
sient charm, [eye?
And all her vot'ries gay with scowling
Alike he stoops to Fate's superior arm,---
Alike he suffers, and alike must die!

Say, what avails it then, with brow severe,
The silken bands of luxury to despise;
To bring by thought the day of horror
near, [arise?
And view the tempest ere the clouds

Better with laughing nymphs in revels gay,
To give the hours to VENUS, wine and
fond;

And, since the rapid moments never stay,
To catch some pleasures as they glide
along.

Deluded man! whom empty sounds be-
guile, [soul?

What transports here await thy anxious
Know, love abhors the venal harlot's smile,
And hell-born fury rages in the bowl.

Seek virtue to be blest; but seek her far,---
Far from those gloomy sons of letter'd
pride,
Who 'gainst the passions wage eternal war,
And, foes to nature, nature's dictates
chide.

Let mirth, not madness, crown the tem-
perate feast; [part:
Let love and beauty joys refin'd im-
Though mere sensation charm the grovel-
ling breast,
'Tis mutual passion fires the generous
heart.

The various blessings bounteous Heaven
bestows,
With gratitude and charity pay;
Relieve thy suffering friend, or share his
woes, [away.
But from his failings turn thine eyes

So when the wintry storms of death are
past
In brighter skies, and æther more serene,
Thy wither'd boughs shall bud again, to
last
For ever blooming, and for ever green.

H O R A C E BOOK II. ODE X.

IMITATED.

Refusus vives, &c.-----

YOU'LL safer be, my friend, to keep
Not always in the open deep;
Yet cautious you must shun
The dang'rous shore when storms arise;
And dismal clouds obscure the skies,
And hide the cheering sun.

Whoe'er hits on the golden mean,
Enjoys a mind calm and serene,
Nor prides himself on shew;
His modest roof no pomp displays;
His gilded domes no envy raise,
Nor round their lustre throw.

The tow'ring pine stretched to the sky,
Feels more the blast 'cause it is high;
Proud turrets soonest fall;
And mountains first feel the effects,
When awful thunder roaring breaks,
Around this earthly ball.

The mind prepar'd for either state,
Shews prudent fear, however great,
And hope in midst of ills;
Winter, we see, at heav'n's command,
Appear---soon quit the gladd'ned land,
Then spring her dew distill.

Tho' fortune now mayn't on us smile,
Have patience—wait a little while,

A change no doubt you'll see :
Sometimes Apollo tunes his lyre,
Unbends his bow, and lends his fire,
To such as you and me.

Tho' with misfortunes fore oppress'd,
Be steady still—and do your best ;
And when midst prosp'rous gales,
Against the absent storm prepare ;
Whate'er the wind—however fair,
Be sure to reef your sails.

E.

WRITTEN ON A VISIT,

By ANN YEARSLEY,
A MILK-WOMAN OF BRISTOL.

DELIGHTFUL Twick'nam! may a
rustic hail
Thy leafy shades, where Pope in rap-
ture stray'd,
Clasp young-ey'd Ecstasy amid the vale,
And soar, full pinioned, with the
buoyant maid?

Ah! no, I droop, her fav'rite bard she
mourns ; [my song ;
Yet Twick'nam, shall thy groves assist
For while with grateful love my bosom
burns,
Soft zephyr bears the artless strain along.

Thro' Maro's peaceful haunt with joy I
rove : [beat ;
Here Emma's spotless lamb forgets to
Nor heeds her native lawn, or woolly love,
But gently breathes her thanks at Beau-
ty's feet.

Emblem of whitest innocence! how blest!
No cruel mastiff on thy heart shall prey,
Nor sanguine steel e'er rend thy panting
breast, [away.
But life, with happy ease, still glide

Far be the hour that must demand thy
breath ; [ma's tear :
For ah! that hour shall claim my Em-
E'en Maro's manly eye shall grace thy
death,

Nor will the pang Laßilla's bosom spare.

But hence Melpomene! to cells of woe,
I would not now thy melting languors
own : [glow,
Here Friendship bids exulting Rapture
While Sorrow, list'ning, stills her deep-
est groan.

Protected thus from ev'ry barbed dart,
Which oft from foul-corroding passion
flies ;

I own the transport of a blameless heart,
While on the air the pow'rless fury dies.

Hail! steady Friendship, stubborn in thy
plea!

Most justly so, when Virtue is thy guide :
Beneath thy mingled ray, my soul is free,
And native Genius soars with conscious
pride.

See Maro points the vast, the spacious way,
Where strong Idea may on Rapture
spring : [lray,

I mount!—Wild ardor shall ungovern'd
Nor dare the mimic pedant clip my wing.

RULE! what art thou? thy limits I disown!
Can thy weak law the swelling thought
confine? [dred zone,
Snatch glowing transport from her kind-
And fix her melting on thy frozen line?

As well command the hoary Alps to bear
The amaranth, or Phæbus-loving flow'r;
Bid the Behemoth cut the yielding air,
Or rob the Godhead of creative pow'r.

Yet, Precept! shall thy richest store be
mine, [my breast ;
When soft'ning pleasure wou'd invade
To thee my struggling spirit shall resign,
On thy cold bosom will I sink to rest.

Farewell, ye groves! and when thy friend-
ly moon [green,
Tempts each fair sister o'er the vernal
Oh, may each lovely maid reflect how soon
Laßilla saw, and sighing left the scene.

LA RAISON EST BONNE.

Conte lu à la Séance publique du Musée de
Paris, par M. le Marquis de Fulvy.

CERTAIN jeune ecclésiastique
Depuis environ douze mois,
Débitoit son sermon unique,
A chaque saison une fois.

Son parent, Gascon, pauvre hère,
Du même habit toujours vêtu,
Placé vis-à-vis de la chaire,
L'avoit quatre fois entendu.

Pourquoi, lui dit un jour l'Apôtre,
Ce pourpoint dans toute saison ?
Ce'st qu'en habit répondit l'autre
Je suis comme vous en sermon.

LE PRELAT OFFENSÉ.

A Son évêque un jour le gros Lucas
Disoit, en étendant les bras :
" Boire, manger, dormir, et ne rien faire ;
" Le doux métier ! que je le ferois bien !"
Faquin ! lui dit le prélat en colère
La digestion n'est donc rien ?

MONTHLY

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Petersburgh, June 3.

ON Sunday last the new-born Princess was christened at the Empress's Chapel at Czariko Zelo, by the name of Catherine, and after the ceremony invested by her Imperial Majesty with the ensigns of the Order of St. Catherine. The Empress has also conferred on Count Soltikow, Governor to their Imperial Highnesses the young Great Dukes, the Order of the First Class of St. Volodimer, and has distinguished several other persons, both in the civil and military line, with particular marks of honor.

By letters from Field Marshal Count Wartensteben, of the 4th instant, it appears that a detachment of his army had intercepted a Turkish convoy of provisions intended for Belgrade, and destroyed what they could not carry off.

Vienna, June 11. The entrenchments at Semlin go on rapidly; in the mean time all circumstances seem to demonstrate that the Turks will neither venture a general action, nor attack our entrenched army, but will continually endeavor to harass our troops by skirmishes, &c. in which they have hitherto, to our cost, succeeded but too well.

June 14. Advices of the 3d instant from Prince Lichtenstein mention, that a body of Turks, consisting of 3000 men, horse and foot, in three divisions, made an attempt on the Austrian lines extending from the right side of the Glina to the redoubt of Szaro Szello. As soon as the advanced posts perceived the enemy marching in superior force, they gave the alarm, and retired under the fort, the fire of which soon obliged the Turks to disperse. A party then attempted to pass the Glina, and attacked the Austrians posted at the bridge at Kattinovacz, but met with so vigorous a resistance, that after returning three times to the assault, they were repulsed with loss. This party afterwards rejoined the main body, and returned to the charge in greater numbers, but with no better effect, finding a braver resistance from a detachment of the regiment of Szluiner, under the command of Major Knefevich, and from a company of the first regiment of the frontiers, who at length put the Turks to flight, and pursued them into their own lines.

The enemy left behind them thirty-four dead, with the standard-bearer, and several horses. They threw about forty men into the river, and carried with them besides a considerable number of killed and

wounded. Our loss amounts to two officers and forty men killed, and four wounded.

We learn from the head quarters at Semlin, that Abdi Pacha, Governor of Belgrade, though very respectable for his personal qualities, has been deposed by the Grand Signior for not destroying the dyke made by the Austrians, and because his son suffered the fort of Schabatz to be taken. He is said to be succeeded by the Pacha of Romelia, who, we are assured, is preparing to make a vigorous sally.

July 5. Letters from the Prince de Cobourg of the 28th of June mention, that the Russian army under the command of General Soltikow had actually passed the River Dniester on that day, and was expected to join the Austrian army on the 30th.

Frankfort, June 15. The principal motive for the late change in the operations is, the perfidy of the Tartars in the Crimea. It is now certain that those traitors, after having obtained 36,000 fire arms for the purpose of protecting their country, gave private notice thereof to the Divan, by whose authority they had formed a project for surprising all the Russians in the peninsula, and massacring them without distinction. Happily they have been completely disappointed in their bloody views. These Tartars were on the point of being incorporated with the Russian regiments; and now, finding their plot discovered, they have contrived to entrench themselves in the mountains with all their arms, cavalry, and ammunition.

June 22. We are assured that a considerable body of Turks have entered the Bannat, and burnt many villages.

They say that it requires above 30,000 horses, camels, oxen, &c. to transport the artillery of the Grand Vizir's army, the Turks having no baggage waggons.

Warsaw, June 18. By letters received from Bohopol, on the Bog, of the 5th inst. we learn, that the army under the command of the Marshal Prince Potemkin, had been assembling for some days, and that between Ingul and Olwiopol there were near 70,000 men under arms, exclusive of eight regiments of Cossacks of the Don, and some other detachments. That the field artillery consisted of 127 pieces, from twelve to twenty-four pounders. That on the 1st instant, 2430 waggons, with biscuit, &c. arrived at Olwiopol from Kremenzuk. That from the 2d to the

the 5th instant, the 2d division of the Russian army, consisting of about 30,000 men, commanded by Prince Repnin, had passed the Bog, and had taken post on the Turkish side of the river. That the first division waited only the arrival of Prince Potemkin on Elizabeth to do the same. That there is certain advice of a reinforcement of 40,000 men with a quantity of provisions and ammunition, being arrived at Oczakow, by sea; and that a Seraskier is in march, at the head of 50,000 men, to cover that place by land. In the mean time Marshal Romanzow, with his army, has passed the Dniester, in the neighbourhood of Jampul.

Berlin, June 19. His Prussian Majesty, having paid a visit to the Prince and Princess of Orange, at Loo, where he arrived on the 11th instant, set out from thence the 13th at midnight, and returned to Charlottenburg in perfect health the 16th in the evening.

Hague, June 26. All the Seven Provinces have explained themselves relative to the proposal of the States of Holland and West Friesland. 'That the charges of Hereditary Stadtholder, Governor, Captain and Admiral-General, should be hereditary in the Serene House of Orange, as it was settled in the year 1747, and confirmed to the present Stadtholder in 1766; in consequence of which the States-General came to the following resolution, viz. 'That the respective Provinces should enter into one common bond for the mutual guarantee of the Hereditary Stadtholdership, and the charges of Captain and Admiral-General, not only as an essential part of the Constitution and form of Government of each Province, but as the fundamental law of the Seven United Provinces, when they were at the treaty of Utrecht formed into a body politic.'

July 1. The following is a memorial sent by the Comte de St. Priest to their High Mightinesses:

High and Mighty Lords. The underwritten Ambassador from his Most Christian Majesty has not failed to inform the King his master of the two letters he sent to your High Mightinesses the 2d and 6th instant, of your answer of the 12th, and the other pieces successively received from you. The King after reading both these and the letters sent by Mr. Berkenrode the 17th instant, has charged the underwritten to inform your High Mightinesses, that he is surprized to find that you are not resolved concerning the complaints which his Ambassador has been obliged to lay before you; that your High Mightinesses, instead of hastening on this occasion to give a proof of your sentiments towards an ally of the republic, and of your regard for

the inviolable character of his Ambassador, have only employed yourselves in accusing a domestic in the service of the underwritten; in procuring proofs to support the crimes laid to his charge, and demanding him to be punished.

'The King, High and Mighty Lords, can see nothing in this irregular proceeding, but an intention to elude, by a premature recrimination, the satisfaction required of you. But as his Majesty is persuaded that your High Mightinesses were only directed by inaccurate reports, and did not design to transgress the rules of proceeding mutually observed between Sovereigns, and which must not be deviated from in a civilized country, he has ordered the underwritten to insist on the complaints mentioned in his memorials, and to declare, at the same time, that as soon as his Majesty is satisfied on that head, which he has a right to expect from the justice and wisdom of your High Mightinesses, he will examine the complaints alleged against the domestic in question with the most scrupulous impartiality; and if they are found true, he will grant to your High Mightinesses the satisfaction you have a right to expect from him.

Hague, June 26, 1788. (Signed)

COUNT DE ST. PRIEST.'

Rome, June 4. The Pope, before he left Terracino, gave orders for the continuance of the works begun, and for the commencement of new ones. A number of houses are building for the inhabitants, and roads making for the increase of commerce; some obelisks have been likewise erected, as monuments of the vast enterprize of Pius the Sixth. The workmen employed in the different places are very numerous; they are paid every fortnight, and their wages amount to 22,100 crowns a month, exclusive of materials.

June 22. At Scandiglia, about thirty miles from this city, the Governor of the place has been murdered with circumstances of horrid barbarity. A wretch who had been brought before the Governor for some trifling offence desired to see the warrant on which he had been thus charged before him, which, in justice, could not, it must be confessed, be denied him. At first, however, the Governor refused him; but at length, while handing it over to him, the culprit drew a stiletto from his bosom, and cut his throat. In the confusion, the villain effected his escape, and has as yet baffled every pursuit.

Naples, June 16. An Algerine rover, of twenty guns, was sunk the 30th of last month by a Genoese man of war near Messina, after a severe and bloody contest of two hours, and all on board perished. So desperate and sanguinary were the in-

fids

killed to the last, that they kept up a brisk and almost incessant fire with small arms out of the tops, and from different parts of their ship, into the man of war as she was sinking, which killed and wounded above twenty men; most of the latter died the next day, owing to the balls which the pirates fired being all chewed.

Paris, July 7.

Arret of the Council of State held at Versailles, the 5th of July, 1788, concerning the Grand General Assembly of the Nation.

His Majesty having declared in November last his intention to convene the States General of the kingdom, he gave orders immediately that proper enquiries should be made for the sake of rendering the Assembly regular in its forms, and useful to his subjects. By the strictest researches, made for that purpose, it appears that ancient minutes of the respective States furnish the necessary details concerning their policy, their sittings and their functions; but in regard to the forms that must precede and follow their convocation, the case does not seem quite so clear. Writs had been sent sometimes to the Grand Bailiffs and Seneschals, and sometimes to the Governors of Provinces. The last General Assembly, in 1614, was convened by application to the Bailiwick, but even this method does not appear to have been general in all the provinces. Besides, many great changes have happened since in the Bailiwicks, increased in number and jurisdiction, and several provinces have been united to France. Custom therefore cannot be any longer a guide, and nothing certain can be fixed upon about the form of election, or the number of constituents and representatives. His Majesty has reflected, therefore, that if these preliminaries were not settled before the convening of the States General, the wished-for salutary end could never be attained: the choice of representatives might be liable to disagreeable contests; their number might be disproportioned to the wealth and population of some provinces; the rights of peculiar districts and particular towns might not be settled; the influence of the different orders might not be sufficiently balanced; and in short the number of representatives might be too great or too small, and that might occasion endless trouble and confusion, or prevent the nation from being properly represented. His Majesty's intention is, not to deviate, if possible, from the ancient established customs; but when there is no likelihood of ascertaining them, he means to substitute for the silence of old documents, the general opinion of all his subjects, before any thing is determined upon, in order that their confidence may be stronger in an Assembly that shall be truly national,

both by its composition and its effects. For these urgent reasons the King is come to a resolution to make all possible enquiries in the archives of every province respecting all the abovementioned objects. The result of these researches will be communicated to the respective States, provinces, and districts, who will acquaint his Majesty with their wishes and observations by memorials that may be addressed to him. The Monarch thereby will, with pleasure and satisfaction, see one of the greatest advantages he had promised himself from the Provincial Assemblies arising from his enquiry; for although they cannot, as the Provincial States, send Deputies to the States General, they still offer to his Majesty an easy means to communicate with his people, and to know their wishes on subjects that interest them so much. He hopes to procure, in this manner, to the nation the most regular and the most suitable Assembly of the States General; to prevent the contests that might uselessly prolong its duration; to establish, in the composition of each of the three orders, a proper harmony and the necessary proportion; to assure to that Assembly the confidence of the people, after whose wishes and approbation it shall have been formed; to render it, in short, as it should be—the assembly of a great family having for their chief a common father.

Articles contained in the Arret.

1. Municipal officers of towns, &c. to make the necessary enquiries, and to send the result of their researches to the Syndics of the Provincial States and Provincial Assemblies.
2. Officers of Jurisdictions to make the same enquiries, and to communicate them to the Keeper of the Seals.
3. His Majesty invites all persons, who may be instructed in such matters, to send their intelligence to the Syndics.
4. The Syndics themselves are to make the same enquiries, and after having submitted them to the States and Provincial Assemblies, to send them to the Keeper, &c.
5. Inferior Assemblies to send the same enquiries to the superior ones, who are to convey them to the Keeper.
6. His Majesty expects all the above intelligence before the 1st of March, 1789; but if that should be impracticable in some of the Provinces, he insists on having at least a Memorial from them, explaining their wishes and intentions on the subject in question.
7. In case of different opinions, they may be presented with the Memorial, &c. and will be duly attended to.
8. His Majesty invites all the learned, and well-informed persons of his kingdom, particularly the Members of the Academy

Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres of Paris, to address their observations and useful researches on this important subject to the Keeper of the Seals.

9. The moment his Majesty shall receive the necessary informations from the Keeper, he will consider the best manner to convene the wished-for Assembly of the States, and render it as national and as regular as it should be.

Madrid, June 12. The name of Peter Anthony Gratarel, Secretary to the Venetian Senate, is too famous in the political world not to mention his death, which we learnt from the Mauritius by the way of Cadiz. This person, after betraying and quitting his country, went through many adventures, and took refuge in the island of Madagascar, where he joined his strange fortune to the no less remarkable one of the famous General Begnoulki. They formed the project together of making conquests, and raising a Sovereignty for themselves in those countries. The Cabinet of Versailles being informed of it, sent a body of troops to attack the rebel General immediately, who surprised him and surrounded his house. He defended himself a long time, selling his life dearly, but was at last shot in the breast, and died immediately. They took nine of his people, amongst whom was Gratarel, but they all died soon after of an epidemical disorder, which raged there. Gratarel died the 12th of last October.

June 29. From Feuentedel Maître we hear of a dreadful storm that happened there the 8th inst. which was attended with infinite damage to the fruits of the earth. A vast quantity of cattle was destroyed by it, and not a few persons lost their lives. For some hours before, a total darkness took place, from which the wretched inhabitants could not help foreseeing the calamity that was about to befall them.

The storm was accompanied with hail, lightning, and incredible claps of thunder. The town of the nunnery La Conception is in a great measure destroyed by it, nor have the walls of that ancient fabric escaped without much damage. An accident nearly similar has happened at Milan.

EAST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

From the Madras Courier, Dec. 26.

Yesterday being Christmas-day, the festival was observed with all due solemnity. The pious duties, and the cheerful enjoyments of the day, received a charming addition from the appearance of the children of the female asylum, first at church in the morning, and afterwards at dinner with Lady Campbell, patroness of this noble institution. Hardly six months have elapsed since it was first opened, and no less than sixty-one children are now happy

proofs of the perfect success of this admirable charity.

Extracts from the Madras Courier of the 9th of January, 1788.

By the Yarmouth, lately arrived from China, we learn, that the dissensions which have been some years fermenting in the island of Formosa, have at length ripened into a revolt. The Islanders, intent on their darling object, after having encountered innumerable difficulties, determined on making the effort that was necessary to destroy the shackles of tyrannic oppression, and obtain the inestimable blessings of liberty. Thus resolved, they assembled all the forces they could collect together, and rushed on to engage their despotic masters, the Chinese. The contest was unequal—the Chinese were greatly superior in point of number, but they wanted the animated ardor that glowed in the breasts of their adversaries. The Islanders prevailed—ten thousand Chinese were left on the field of battle—numbers were made prisoners, and the remainder have retired to some secure sea-port, there to wait a reinforcement, or to embrace the first opportunity of returning to the Continent.

The latest and most authentic advices from the Prince of Wales's Island, give the brightest idea of the increasing prosperity of that infant settlement. The inhabitants of the adjacent islands have deserted their native lands, and placed themselves under the government of their present patron, Governor Light; so that the inhabitants are become extremely numerous; the people on the Continent are in the most friendly habits with the English, and as they are generally exasperated against the Dutch, will give us the preference in all commercial transactions, which will alone give an uncommon splendor to this favoured island.

Jan. 16. We are favored with the following account of a mutiny in the fort of Osloor, belonging to Tipoo Sultan, and situated near Bangalore. The fort was garrisoned by a body of troops, known by the name of Chalyabs. These are the young captives, taken by the Mahometans in their barbarous wars, driven from their own country, and forced by the cruel policy of their conquerors at once into their religion and service. They are seduced however into a sort of willing submission, by particular indulgencies and privileges. Among others, the grand temptation of the Mahometan religion is not forgotten. The most beautiful women are not wanting to solace the service of the Chalyabs. Unfortunately the fame of some eminent beauties of Circassia, within the walls of Osloor, reached the ears of the tyrant Sultan. He issued his mandate, to bring by force the female victims

to his palace. When the order was communicated to the garrison, instantly to surrender the women, they immediately resolved to disobey, and stand on their defence. They seized on the officer who gave the order, and put themselves in possession of the fort, and enjoyed, with every possible rejoicing, their momentary triumph;—alas, of too short duration. The troops of the Sircar appeared, and soon overpowered by numbers the unfortunate garrison; who conquered, however, in effect, and snatched in death the object of the victory from the tyrant, sacrificing the women with themselves in one common ruin.

Feb. 20. A most unfortunate accident happened last Saturday morning, at the Powder Mills, near the Black Town; the powder which was in the corner-rooms, while the manufactory was carried on, taking fire, and the explosion being so violent, as to bury between twenty and thirty people in the ruins. Three or four were dug out alive, but miserably scorched and bruised. In an accident so dreadful, it is yet a very happy consolation to reflect on the fortunate and critical escape of Mr. Petrie, who, as military store-keeper, had the conduct of this important manufacture, and had brought it to a pitch of perfection unknown in this country. He had left the mills only a few minutes before the explosion.

The loss to the Company is inconsiderable as to the expence, but important as to the immediate manufacture, as the apparatus had been just perfectly completed on the English plan, under the inspection of an able and ingenious German, whom Mr. Petrie had last year brought from Bengal.

It is supposed that the accident happened from some particles of flinty sand being brought from the press, with the composition, into the corner-rooms; on the floor of which (laid with copper-plates, as a substance perfectly safe in any collision with powder) it is broke up with brass hammers, to separate it for the corner mill, which is worked on a brass vertical spindle by about twenty hands. In this process, it is possible that some flinty or gritty particles may have struck together, and communicated fire to the powder. This conjecture is confirmed by the relation of one of the poor wretches, dug out of the ruins, who says, the last thing he remembers, was the Lascars bringing in the hard cake-powder, and throwing it on the floor, and on the instant all was in a blaze.—It is remarkable that Mr. Petrie had given repeated injunctions against the carelessness of throwing the composition on the floor; and had ordered it to be brought in boxes from the press, and to be taken from

them, and laid down gently. The explosion taking a perpendicular direction, from the smaller resistance above, the damage was confined to the two corner-rooms. Even the stamping mill, then working composition within the distance of a few feet, escaped.—Among the persons killed, was the head servant of Mr. Petrie, young Vera Permaul, whose name and character, both for talents and integrity, deserve to be equally remembered.

From the Calcutta Gazette of the 31st of January, 1888.

The last ships from China bring the melancholy accounts of the loss of the *Hastings* and *Neckar*. The first was a large ship, some time ago commanded by Capt. Jameison. She foundered in the China seas, and fortunately the Captain, two officers, and twelve of the crew, were saved by a vessel commanded by Captain Talter, after having betaken themselves to a boat. Captain Jameison had left the *Hastings* in China, and embarked in the *Belborough* for Europe. She was afterwards under the command of Captain Sampson.

The *Neckar* foundered in Malacca roads. She had also changed her commander, having been formerly under the charge of Captain Woolmore, who had also lately returned to Europe.

These vessels must have been in bad condition, as at this season there is little chance of meeting violent weather in these seas.

SCOTLAND.

On Tuesday the 17th of June, there was laid, in the village of Killearn, in the county of Stirling, the foundation stone of an obelisk, an hundred feet high, to the memory of the celebrated George Buchanan, *Scotch historian and poet*. This obelisk is building by the subscriptions of a number of gentlemen in that neighbourhood, and other parts of Scotland; particularly in and about the city of Glasgow; and, when completed, will be seen at a great distance, and be by far the most beautiful of any thing of the kind in North Britain.

Edinburgh, July 5. The following particulars relative to Mr. Brodie's escape are curious, and may be depended upon. After he got to London, he remained there concealed about ten days, when one evening he went down the river in a boat, disguised as an elderly gentleman very much indisposed, and was put on board a vessel cleared out for the port of Leith. When the ship was clear of land, he delivered a letter to the ship-master from his owners, ordering him immediately to steer for Flushing, instead of Leith. This was complied with, and Mr. Brodie was safely landed in Flushing.

ders. There were only two passengers on board the vessel for Leith, a man and his wife, with whom Mr. B. got acquainted during the voyage, and the few days the ship remained at Flushing. On their departure he entrusted the man with a packet, containing letters to several persons in Edinburgh, which he requested he would be particularly careful in delivering. When the passenger arrived at Leith, he had little doubt, from what he heard, that the packet was from B. he therefore opened it, and after some delay and hesitation, the letters were delivered up to the police. From this circumstance the pursuit, which had been almost considered as desperate, was renewed; and the apprehension took place, as already mentioned.

July 8. Mr. Chapman, printer of the Glasgow Advertiser, a few days since, cut his throat in a most shocking manner in the presence of two friends. He was for some time in a perturbed state of mind. The cause of this fatal act cannot be accounted for, as he was rich in purse and rich in character, being very much esteemed by a numerous circle of acquaintances.

I R E L A N D.

Dublin, June 26. A letter from Coleraine, June 20, says, Yesterday a party of ladies and gentlemen, who were going to see the Giant's Causeway in the King's barge, were much surprized when near the Skerries of Portrush, to see the water thrown up to a great height in the air. Many fishing-boats came off from the shore, who discovered that it was a whale that had got into ebb water in pursuit of the herrings, great numbers of which are now upon our coast. Some of the boats proceeding nearer to it than prudence justified, three of them were overset, and six men drowned. This unfortunate accident did not, however, damp the spirits of the rest, who had the good fortune to kill it, and bring it into Portrush. It proves to be a spermaceti whale, and is about forty-five feet long. Lord Antrim has generously given up his royalty of it to the widows of the men who were drowned. The memory of the oldest person here does not furnish an instance of so great a take of herrings at this season. They are now selling at twopence-halfpenny and threepence per hundred, which is a great relief to the poor, as other provisions are scarce and dear."

COUNTRY NEWS.

Bristol, June 30. A taylor, of the name of George Lukin, and by birth a Yorkshireman, has lately very much alarmed the weaker part of the people of this city. — Those of a contrary description, however, set him down as an artful impostor.

He pretends to have been possessed with seven devils, for eighteen years, and devils of an extraordinary turn, much addicted to singing love and hunting songs. Seven clergymen were called together, who, by the force of prayer and song, after a most obstinate conflict of two hours, put the devils to flight, and sent the taylor home in a renovated state of mind.

These imps, it seems, first got into the taylor's pericranium when he was a strolling player; and the revealing of this circumstance has injured the galleries of our theatre, the lower orders of the people being afraid, that on entering that unhallowed spot, they shall be possessed of as many devils as George Lukin!

In the catalogue of impostures, this man ranks higher than even Betty Canning, Mary Tofts, and the Cock-Jane Ghost. — To what length is the credulity of mankind capable of extending!

Cheltenham, July 13. Their Majesties, with their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, and Princess Elizabeth, having set out from Windsor yesterday morning at a quarter before seven o'clock, proceeded to the Earl of Harcourt's at Nuneham, and after staying there two hours, continued their journey to this place, where they arrived a little before five in the afternoon. The concourse of people was very great in all the towns through which their Majesties and their Royal Highnesses passed, and every demonstration of loyalty was shewn on the occasion.

This morning their Majesties and the Princesses attended divine service at the parish church, where a sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop of Gloucester.

July 14. The Royal Family reside at Lord Fauconberg's Lodge, which is situated on an eminence about a quarter of a mile from the town, and about two hundred yards from the Spa.

The lawns and views around it are as sweetly rural as nature and art can make them.

The Bishop of Gloucester has apartments here, and is to preach every Sunday before his Majesty.

Yesterday in the afternoon their Majesties, the three Princesses, and several ladies in waiting, walked through the town. The crowd was very great, but the care of the constables prevented them from being troublesome.

Rain falling, their Majesties went into the assembly-room till carriages could be brought, much to the disappointment of the upper part of the town.

This morning his Majesty took an airing on horseback, attended by Lord Courtown.

After which their Majesties and the Princesses walked in the Mall leading to the Spa.

When

When the crowd was so great yesterday, his Majesty pleasantly observed to the Queen, "we must walk about for two or three days to please these good people, and then we may walk about to please ourselves."

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

June 27. During the violent storm of rain, thunder, and lightening, yesterday between four and five o'clock, by one convulsive and tremendous motion, part of the wall of the ditch in Tower Hill, and near the Tower gates, was hurled to the distance of near twenty yards, and an opening rent in the earth to about forty yards; and on the opposite or east side of Tower Hill, at the same time, with a terrible rushing of waters.

A rent has been made in the earth from the end next St. Catherine's, as far as the opposite corner to King-street, the bottom of the Minories. The aperture is in some places near two yards wide, and in many six yards deep.

A most dreadful accident happened during the heavy rain on Thursday evening. A man ascending a ladder in Harley-street, for the purpose of opening the gutters on the top of the house where the rain was accumulating, by some means fell off, and was horribly impaled on the iron rails, from his head almost to his feet; happily he did not survive a moment.

A few days ago was opened to public view in the North Cross Isle, Westminster Abbey, a monument to the memory of that celebrated man of universal feeling for the distressed, Jonas Hanway, to hand down to posterity his virtues, forcibly expressed in the following Epitaph:

Sacred to the memory of
JONAS HANWAY,
Who departed this life, Sept. 5th, 1786;
aged 74.

But whose name liveth, and will ever live,
Whilst active piety shall distinguish

The CHRISTIAN,
Integrity and truth shall recommend
The BRITISH MERCHANT,
And universal kindness shall characterize
The CITIZEN of the WORLD.

The helpless INFANT, nurtured through
his care,

The friendless PROSTITUTE, sheltered
and reformed,

The hopeless YOUTH, rescued from misery
and ruin, and trained to serve and to defend
his country,

Uniting in one common strain of gratitude,
Bear testimony to their benefactor's virtues.
This was the Friend and Father of the
Poor.

The expence of its erection is defrayed
by voluntary subscriptions of his friends,

and that laudable body the Marine Society.

On Tuesday last, Midsummer-day, the Livery assembled as usual to elect Sheriffs and other Officers for the year ensuing. The names of the Aldermen who had not served, and those of the gentlemen drank to by the Lord Mayor were put up in succession. The choice of the Livery was finally determined to have fallen upon Mr. Alderman Curtis and James Broomfield, Esq. Citizen and Apothecary; when those gentlemen were declared duly elected.

The Chamberlain was well received, and his election confirmed with much applause.

Whitehall, July 1. This morning one of his Majesty's messengers arrived at the office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, with the King of Prussia's Ratification of the Provisional Treaty of Defensive Alliance signed at Loo on the 13th of June last, which was exchanged at the Hague on the 27th of June last with his Excellency Sir James Harris, Knight of the Bath, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the States General of the United Provinces, against his Majesty's Ratification, by Monsieur D'Alvensleben, his Prussian Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to their High Mightinesses.

July 3. John Pardoe, Esq; was this day chosen Sheriff in the room of Mr. Broomfield, who swore off.

Yesterday evening about eight o'clock, the Purser of the Royal Admiral Indiaman. Captain Joseph Huddart, came to the East India House, with the welcome news of her safe arrival off the Isle of Wight the same morning.

Tuesday morning an express came to the Public Office Bow-street, from Newcastle-upon-Tyne, informing Sir Sampson Wright that the noted Barrington was in custody in that town. He was apprehended attempting to pick pockets; said he was a dentist, and that he was born in North Wales. During his stay in that town, which has been but a short time, he has gone by two different names. He stands indicted for robbing E. Le Mesurier, Esq; some time since at Drury-lane Theatre, and is also out-lawed. Some officers belonging to Bow-street are dispatched in order to bring him to town.

On Friday, as the footman of Mrs. Shakespear, of Stepney Causeway, was returning from London, he was attacked about nine o'clock in the evening, near Mr. Richmond's nursery, at Stepney, by three footpads, the eldest of whom appearing not to exceed fourteen years of age. He prepared to resist their puerile efforts to rob him; the appearance of resistance caused one of them to apply a pistol to his breast, another of them got behind and

laid him prostrate on the earth, when all three fell upon him, and beat him so long as to render him insensible; they then deprived him of his hat, neck-cloth, handkerchief, hose, shoes, buckles, watch, and about fifteen shillings in money, and made off uninterrupted, with their booty. About ten o'clock some laboring men passing, were alarmed by a groan, which induced them to search for the cause, when they found the unhappy man, to whom they gave immediate assistance. We are happy to inform the public that he is in a fair way of recovery.

July 4. This day at two o'clock, the Prince, a fine new ship, of 90 guns, was launched from his Majesty's dock yard, Woolwich. A number of spectators were present, among whom were a few nobility and gentry, for whose accommodation two galleries were erected on each side of the ship.

On Wednesday last the session ended at the Old Bailey, when 11 convicts received judgment of death; fifty-three were ordered to be transported; five to be imprisoned, and kept to hard labor in the house of correction; five to be whipped and discharged; and twenty-six delivered by proclamation.

Same day the Parler of the Besborough East Indiaman, Capt. Montgomery, came to the East India House, with the agreeable intelligence of the safe arrival of the above ship off the Start the 7th instant.

Wednesday evening arrived at the India house the Parler of the Marquis of Lansdown, Tolme, from China, with the agreeable news of that ship being safe in the Downs.

July 7. This morning, about eleven o'clock, Thomas Craddock, a baker, upwards of fifty years of age, having paid sixpence to the keeper, ascended the Monument; at the top, he put his legs over the iron railing, and precipitated himself to the bottom. He chose the north-side of the Monument to spring from; and clearing the pedestal, fell on a heap of hard mortar in Monument-yard.

Being very lusty, the force of the fall broke every limb to pieces; and it was with difficulty his shattered remains were borne to St. Magnus's bone-house.

In the course of last week, he was twice at the top of the Monument; on one of the days he continued upwards of three hours.

He is said to have boarded with the Master of Shoreditch workhouse, and that he conversed with many on his design of throwing himself from this precipice; questioning them at the same time, whether they thought there would be any fun in the act. These enquiries were at the time disregarded.

July 10. This day Sir Benjamin Hamet was chosen by the Livery of London to serve the office of Sheriff for the year ensuing, along with Alderman Curtis, in the room of John Pardoe, Esq; who fines.

Last Sunday night as the watchman was going his round in Goulston-street, White-chapel, he heard the cry of murder in an adjoining house. After getting admittance, and entering a room therein, he saw a woman lying on the floor speechless, wallowing in blood; near unto her lay a case-knife all bloody, and in the same room was a man who appears to be her husband. On examining the wound, it appeared, that the knife had been forced down her throat; and there being every reason to suspect that the husband had perpetrated this horrid deed, he was secured, and the woman carried to the London Hospital, where she died.

July 11. This day the Lords met at an early hour, and the Slave Trade bill was read a third time without opposition, and passed. It was sent to the Commons and returned, and his Majesty having taken his seat on the throne, was pleased to give his royal assent, and it passed into a law.

The King was then pleased to put a period to the Session by the following speech from the throne.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

In the present advanced season of the year, and after the laborious attendance which the public business has required of you, I think it necessary to put an end to the present session of Parliament. I cannot do this without expressing the satisfaction with which I have observed the uniform and diligent attention to the welfare of my people, which has appeared in all your proceedings.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons.

The cheerfulness and liberality with which you have granted the necessary supplies, demand my particular acknowledgements. It must afford you the greatest satisfaction that you have been enabled, without any addition to the burthen of my people, to provide for the extraordinary exigences of the last year, in addition to the current demands of the public service, and to the sum annually appropriated to the reduction of the national debt.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

I see with concern the continuance of the war between Russia and the Porte, in which the Emperor has also taken a part. But the general state of Europe, and the assurances which I receive from foreign powers, afford me every reason to expect that my subjects will continue to enjoy the blessings of peace.

The engagements which I have recently entered into with my good brother
the

the King of Prussia, and those with the States-General of the United Provinces, which have already been communicated to you, are directed to this object, which I have uniformly in view, and they will, I trust, be productive of the happiest consequences in promoting the security and welfare of my own dominions, and in contributing to the general tranquility of Europe.

Then the Lord Chancellor by his Majesty's command, said ;

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

It is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the twenty-fifth day of September next, to be then here holden ; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday the twenty-fifth day of September next.

July 12. Brodie was brought to the public office yesterday, about twelve o'clock, by Carpmel and Grove, who were sent after him to Holland. He underwent a short examination to identify his person ; he confessed that he was the person advertised, but denied being guilty of the offence. He was committed to Tothillfields Bridewell, and this morning he set off with the same attendants for Edinburgh, where he will take his trial.

July 14. On Friday morning the Purser of the Admiral Barrington homeward-bound East-Indiaman, Capt. Lindegreen, came to the East-India House, with the agreeable news of that ship being safely arrived off Weymouth, from China.

Saturday the Purser of the Hawke homeward-bound East-Indiaman, Capt. Pennel, arrived at the East-India House with intelligence of the above ship being safe off the Start from Coast and China. She sailed on her outward-bound voyage the 21st of February 1787, from Portsmouth, in company with the Admiral Barrington, lately arrived.

Saturday morning the Purser of the Earl Fitzwilliam, Capt. Dundas, homeward-bound East-Indiaman, arrived at the East-India House, with the agreeable intelligence of that ship being safe off Portsmouth, from China.

The same day, between eleven and twelve o'clock, the Purser of the Atlas homeward-bound East-Indiaman, Capt. Cooper, arrived at the East-India House, with the intelligence of that ship being safe off Plymouth from Bengal.

On Saturday evening a corn vessel, belonging to Leigh, Essex, had her sails set on fire by lightning, in Woolwich reach.

July 17. Yesterday William Mafon, who is accused of having robbed the Duke of Devonshire's house of a variety of articles of great value, was brought up to the

office in Bow-Street, and underwent a long examination by Sir Sampson Wright and Mr. Addington. We understand that a confession has been made ; but as we are ignorant under what circumstances it was obtained, we forbear mentioning the particulars of it. The prisoner is a young man about the age of twenty-three, and lived in the Duke's family as assistant confectioner. What is very singular in this robbery is, although it was committed two months ago, it was only detected the day before yesterday. Six repeating gold watches were produced, which were never out of the prisoner's possession. There was also produced a number of Greek, Roman, and Russian medals. The Duke's Antiquary believed, that these medals belonged to the Duke. All these articles were taken from a cabinet that was broke open.

The prisoner disclaimed all knowledge of the George that was taken.

Eighty pounds in Bank-notes were delivered to the Justices, which had been received for medals.

Two jewellers to whom Mafon had sold medals were also examined. Mr. Harper said, he had bought some medals of the prisoner at the fair value, and though he had disposed of some of them, he hoped to be able to recover them :—the other jeweller said he had also bought a number of these medals, but that he had disposed of them again, and that he did not know to whom. There are many articles which have been stolen of which no account has yet been given. The prisoner was committed to Tothill Fields bridewell for farther examination.

The following is literally copied from a board upon the window of a Huxter in a village upon the St. Alban's road :

Isaac Beeby Shoe-maker Higler and Deeler in hold cloase sells hall forts of grocery and wooden ware Bakun Sand &c Goes to Lunnun and Sant Talbands twice a week brings hoysters and hall forts of fish by land carriage

Hold hats made as good as new, as well as every hother heart-tiekle in the cloas trade

Farmer servants and Wenches hope to plas at any other time but fare time upon happlication here—They may enquire for karacters whey they like it.

July 18. This morning the candidates for the city of Westminster came on the Huxtings in Covent-Garden, about ten o'clock.

Lord Hood and Lord John Townshend appeared with a large body of their friends.

Lord Belgrave nominated Lord Hood as the most proper object of their choice ; his Lordship spoke very highly of the abilities, character, and conduct of the candidate

candidate; which nomination was seconded by

Mr. Macnamara, member for Leicester, who defcanted more at large on the public and private virtues and character of Lord Hood.

Lord John Russell then proposed Lord John Townshend, speaking of his high birth and great connections as a powerful recommendation.

This nomination was seconded by Lord John Cavendish, who spoke a few words. After which Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Fox addressed the public,

Lord Hood then addressed the electors, and said he stood there a candidate for their votes on fair and true principles: that he was not conscious of ever having offended them in any one instance, and he hoped they would not think unfavorably of him from the misrepresentations of his enemies. It had been asserted, his Lordship observed, that he had voted for the shop-tax, but he could assure them the fact was totally the contrary, he having not only voted, but spoken against it; and pledged himself to do so whenever it should be again agitated in Parliament.—This was received with very great applause.

A poll was then demanded, and during the time that the necessary preparations were making, some disturbances took place between the riotous adherents of both parties; in which a woman received a wound on her head, but not a mortal one.

PROMOTIONS.—Sir Archibald Macdonald, Knt. Attorney General; Sir John Scott, Knt. Solicitor General.—Edward Bearcroft, Esq. and Francis Burton, Esq. Justices of the counties of Chester and Flint, and Denbigh and Montgomery in Wales.—William, Marquis of Lothian, Colonel of the first regiment of Life Guards; J. Drouly, H. Read, Lieutenant-Colonels; T. Roberts, S. Poyntz, Majors; G. Mercer, H. Lambert, S. Stewart, E. B. Burrow, Captains; J. Mercer, F. Drouly, F. Barrington, T. Squire, G. Chambers, Lieutenants; T. Lees, G. Gregory, Cornets; F. Barrington, Adjutant; V. Jones, surgeon.—Jeffery, Lord Amherst, Colonel of the second regiment of Life Guards; F. Puckley, W. J. Arabin, Lieutenant-Colonels; J. Lemon, W. F. Galon, Majors; H. C. Villette, C. Burton, J. W. Commerell, C. Mawhood, Captains; J. Hue, P. L. Powys, B. Bradshaw, J. B. Gawler, E. Pyott, Lieutenants; A. Wharton, J. Hughes, W. Manfel, Cornets; E. Pyott, Adjutant; R. Barker, surgeon.—G. Marsh, to be Chaplain to the two regiments of Life Guards.

BIRTH.—Mrs. Ellis, wife of John Thomas Ellis, Esq. a son.

MARRIAGES.—Robert Kerr, Esq. late Commander in the East-India Com-

pany's service, to Miss Christian Moncrieff, daughter of Colonel Moncrieff, of Reidie, in Scotland.—John Grant, Esq. of White-Waltham, Berks, to the Hon. Charlotte Bouverie, of Grosvenor-place.—John Jackson, Esq. to Anna Elizabeth Grieve, widow of the late James Grieve, Esq. of Peterham, Surry.—The Earl of Burford, eldest son of the Duke of St. Alban's, to Miss Moses.—Rev. Charles Cole, of Twickenham, to Miss Mary Reid, of Gower-street, Bedford-square.—At Bath, John Lewis Boissier, Esq. to Miss Crosbie, sister to Sir Edward Crosbie, Bart.—At Oxford, B. Hyatt, Esq. of Painfwick, Gloucestershire, to Miss Adams, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Adams.—Mr. Wm. Cribb, surgeon, of Bishop-Stortford, Herts, to Miss Wight, of Clavering, Essex.—Mr. Tucker, ironmonger, to Miss Bryant, sister of James Bryant, Esq. Town-Clerk of that borough.—Michael Burrough, banker and draper, of Salisbury, to Miss Read, daughter of Wm. Read, Esq. of Fryern-court, near Fordingbridge, Hants.—Joseph Thorp, Esq. to the Rt. Hon. Lady Susan Murray, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore.—At Sunninghill, Berks, Jonathan Twiss, Esq. to Miss Wiggins, of James-street, Westminster.

DEATHS.—At her house in Wimpole-street, Lady Miller, widow of Sir John Miller, Bart. of Lavant, in Sussex.—At Nuis, near Dijon, in Burgundy, France, Philip Skene, Esq. of Hallyards, Fifeshire, late Lieutenant-Colonel of the 69th regiment of foot, and Major-General in the army.—In Upper Harley-street, the Right Honorable Thomas Lord Say and Sele, aged fifty-four.—In the 67th year of his age, Francis Ayscough, Esq. of South-hall, in the county of Middlesex.—Aged 82, Wm. Stanley, Esq. of Moor-hall, Lancashire.—David Harvey, Esq. of Upper Charlotte-street, Rathbone-place, late an eminent merchant in this city.—Mr. Thomas Beach, one of the coroners for this city.—At the feat of C. S. B. Sharp, Esq. at Horton, near Bradford, York, where she was upon a visit, Mrs. Cookson, late of Portman-street, Portman-square.—Elizabeth Lady Byron, wife of Lord Byron. Her ladyship was the only child and heiress of Charles Shaw, Esq. of Bethorpe, in the county of Norfolk.—In France, whither she had gone for the recovery of her health, Lady Matilda Birmingham, youngest daughter of the Earl of Louth.—At Ballymion, near Limerick, in Ireland, Mrs. Manfell, aged 105 years. She retained her faculties to the last, and could read the smallest print without spectacles.—At Tring, Herts, John Harding, Esq.—At Boulogne, in France, of a paralytic stroke, John Spencer Colepepper, Esq.—At Richmond, in Yorkshire,

Yorkshire, James Buller, Esq. an officer in the North York militia, and formerly Cornet in the 4th regiment of dragoons.—At Chigwell, in Essex, aged 84, Mrs. Elizabeth Moxon, widow of Mr. John Muxon, formerly a respectable attorney at Woodford.—At Tinwald Downs, in the neighbourhood of Dumfries, John Maitland, Esq. of Eccles, a Captain in his Majesty's navy.—Mr. William Withers, banker, of Newbury, Berks.—At his seat at Waddow, in Craven, Thomas Weddell, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the West Riding of the county of York.—At Bridgeness, in Scotland, Sir Henry Seton, Bart.—At Rossit, in Argyleshire, the Hon. Mrs. Mackneal, of Updale.—At Cowie in Scotland, Alexander Innes, of Breda, Esq. Commissary for Aberdeenshire.—Mr. James Clow, Emeritus Professor of Logic and Dean of Faculties in the University of Glasgow.—At Richmond, in Surry, the Hon. Mrs. Hobart, wife to the Honourable Henry Hobart, Member for Norwich.—At Lindfield, in Sussex, Mrs. Dalmahoy, widow of Alexander Dalmahoy, Esq. late of Ludgate-hill.

BANKRUPTS.—Tristram Bamfield Freeman, of Henrietta-street, Covent-Garden, print-seller.—Joseph Bennet, of Aldersgate-street, distiller.—Benjamin Smith, of Leadenhall-market, fishmonger.—Samuel Ellenthorp, of Rickmansworth, Hertfordshire, linen-draper.—John Hamilton, of Holborn, farrier.—John Pither, of Pantion-street, Haymarket, painter.—Thomas Swift, John Livezey, John Hargrave, Peter Anstie, Joseph Smith, and William Hall, of Nightingales, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturers.—John Campin, of Bishop-Stortford, maltster.—George Tood, of Sunderland, Durham, butcher.—Thomas Cobb, of Portsmouth, smith.—William Allen, of Manchester, banker.—John Livezey, of Blackburne, Lancaster, merchant.—Thomas Gilbert, of Liverpool, merchant.—James Wood, of Preston, Lancashire, linen-draper.—Rowland Ramsden, Richard Taylor, and Thomas Harrison, of Halifax, card-makers.—Robert Shepherd, of Somerton, Somerset, dealer.—Joseph Benson and John Cartwright, of Halifax, linen-draper.—John Chadwick and Joseph Hillier, of Birchin-lane, jewellers.—Joseph Hickmans, of Dudley, Worcesterhire, dealer.—John Alred, of Atherton, Lancashire, miller.—John Richards, of Birmingham, factor.—John Hartley, of Dole-house, Lancashire, dealer.—Robert Park, of Aldermanbury, innholder.—Wm. Whitehead, Wm. Halliday, and Henry Mather, of Manchester, merchants.—Richard Turner, of Bristol, cornfactor.—Wm. Hughes, of Newton Kyne, York, woolstapler.—Harbin Elderton, of Bow Church-yard, broker.—Edw. Turner, of Little Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, taylor.—Thomas San-

derfon and Thomas Rothwell, of Manchester, fustian-manufacturers.—Neddy Holt, of Hatterley, Chester, cotton-manufacturer.—James Cooke, of the parish of St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, maltster.—John Lunn, of Grimstone, Norfolk, miller.—John Cowx, of Branthwaite, Cumberland, dealer.—James Taylor, of Mark-Lane, dealer.—Wm. Groome, of Shire, Surry, shopkeeper.—Benjamin Bowen, jun. of Taunton, woollen-draper.—Maurice Edwards, of Cirencester, dealer.—John Jackson, of Harewood, York, victualler.—Thomas Hill, of Little Moorfields, dealer.—Henry Cook, of St. Olyth, corn-merchant.—Geo. Johnson, late of the New Road, Middlesex, mariner.—Isaac Bing, of the Little Minories, merchant.—Jacob Jacobs, of Castle-street, White-chapel, watchmaker.—William Gomerfall, of Leeds, clothier.—Benjamin Bowser and William Embleton, of Carlisle, grocers.—Peter Drinkwater, jun. of Manchester, fustian-manufacturer.—John Felkins, of Cirencester, corn-dealer.—James Cooper, of Scarborough, merchant.—Wm. Lightfoot, of Sudbrook, Gloucestershire, skinner.—Alex. Kay, of Hyton, Lancashire, callico-printer.—George Comer, of Bristol, butcher.—William Walmley, of Manchester, merchant.—Edmund Holland, of Love-lane, brandy-merchant.—Alexander Kennedy, of Woolwich, victualler.—William Greaves, of Foster-lane, merchant.—John Cooke, of Horn Church, Essex, dealer in hats.—Samuel Peake, of Stafford, shoemaker.—Thomas Iliffe the younger, of Birmingham, button-maker.—Charles Frederick Schmol, of Bristol, merchant.—Henry Hand, of Highgate, victualler.—John Collins, of Thrapston, in Northampton, miller.—Charles Dale, of Aldersgate-street, banker.—Ann Skinner, of Cheapside, glover.—William Weston, of West-Smithfield, paper stationer.—Henry Bennet, of Chorley, Lancashire, callico-printer.—John Gibson, of Manchester, calenderer.—Thomas Cals, of Scarborough, York, linen-draper.—Joseph Bulby, of Charing-cross, dealer.—John Plaw, of St. Pancras, Middlesex, dealer.—Wm. Parry, of Hereford, cornfactor.—Wm. Hill, of Birmingham, butcher.—Hugh Love, of Watling-street, warehousman.—Benjamin Oram, of Rosemary-lane, brandy-merchant.—John Hays, of Hindley, Lancaster, victualler.—Thomas Webster, of Precott, Lancaster, claypotter.—James Johnson, of Stafford, Stafford, baker.—William Edge, of Rushulme, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer.—Roger Booth, of Tinters, Lancaster, merchant.—Henry De Vries and Daniel de Vries, of Leatherfeller-buildings, London-wall, merchants and copartners.—William Broadhurst, of Harp-Lane, Tower-street, sugar-broker.—Joseph Waldo, of Bristol, merchant.—Henry Wilson, of Liverpool, tallow-chandler.—Thomas Morgan, of Bromsgrove, Worcesterhire, mercer.

EACH

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JULY, 1780.

Bank Stock.	3 per Ct. reduc.	3 per Ct. Confol.	Ditto 1786.	4 per Ct. Confol.	5 per Ct. Navy.	Long Ann.	Short ditto.	India Stock.	India Ann.	India Bonds.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Ct. 1781.	New Navy.	Exch. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.	Irish L. Tickets.
27 171 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	139-16			70 pr.					2 2	21 pr.	16 0	
28 Sunday.	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			60 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		
29 171 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			68 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 4 0
30 171 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 5 0
31 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
1 Sunday.	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
2 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
3 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
4 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
5 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
6 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
7 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
8 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
9 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
10 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
11 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
12 172 80	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
13 Sunday.	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
14 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
15 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
16 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
17 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
18 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
19 Sunday.	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
20 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
21 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
22 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
23 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
24 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0
25 173 72	74 74	75 75		94 94		22 22	13 13			61 pr.					2 2	21 pr.		7 6 0



IGNATIUS LOYOLA.

Published according to Act of Parliament September 1st 1788. by C Forster N^o 41. Poultry.

THE
LIBRARY MAGAZINE,
AND
BRITISH REVIEW.
For AUGUST, 1798.

JOHN GIGNAT DE LOYOLA.

John Gignat de Loyola, was born in the town of Calatayud, in the kingdom of Aragon, in the year 1541. He was educated in the university of Salamanca, and afterwards in the university of Alcalá. He was a member of the Society of Jesus, and was appointed to the office of confessor to the king of Spain. He was a man of great piety and learning, and was highly respected by the king and the people. He died in the year 1616, at the age of 75.

During the reign of Philip II. the king of Spain, the Jesuits were very numerous in Spain, and were very influential in the government. They were the only order of monks who were allowed to hold office in the government. They were also the only order of monks who were allowed to hold office in the university. They were the only order of monks who were allowed to hold office in the church. They were the only order of monks who were allowed to hold office in the state. They were the only order of monks who were allowed to hold office in the world.